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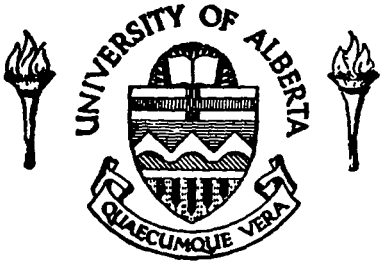

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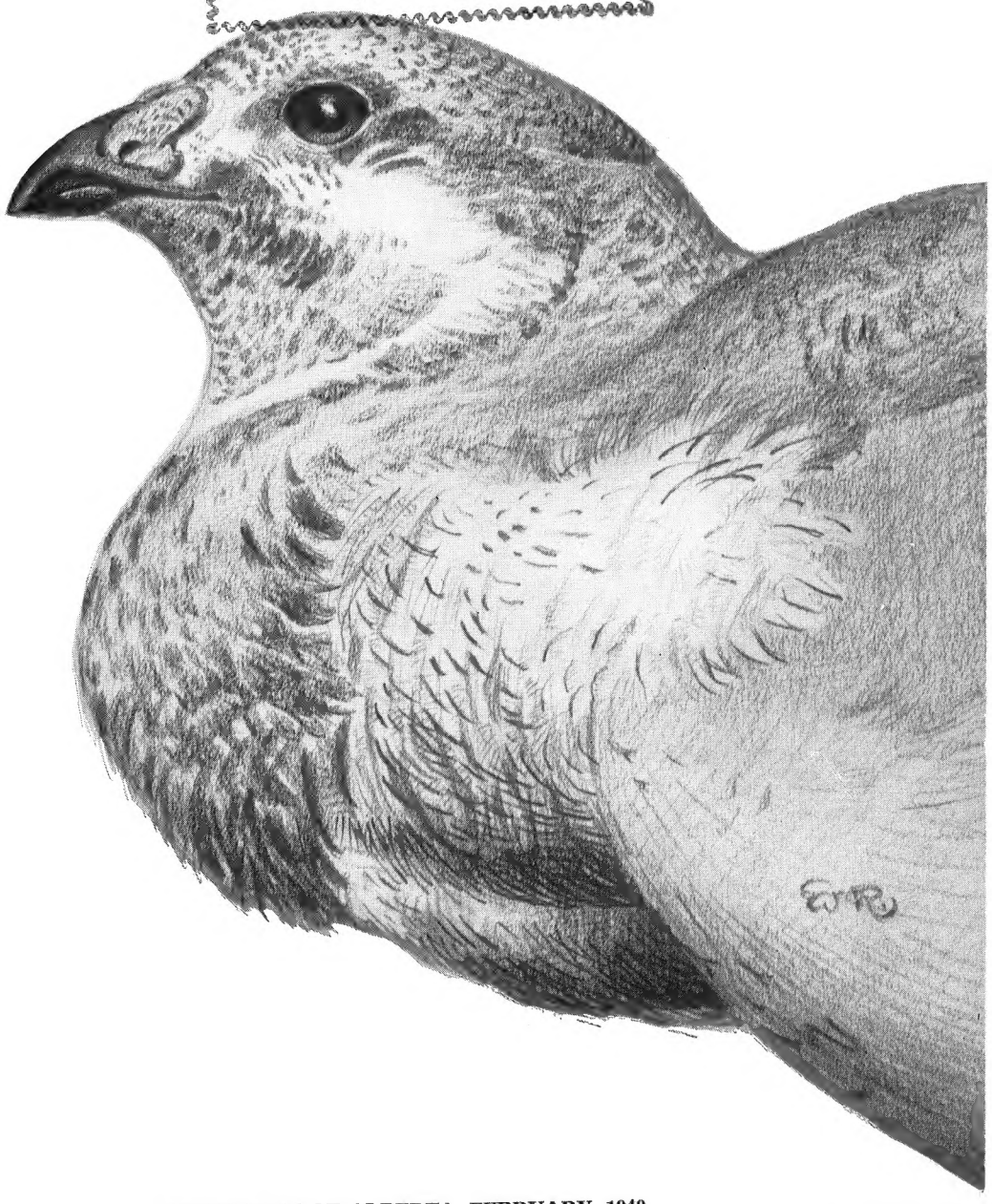

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, FEBRUARY, 1949

VOLUME VII NUMBER I

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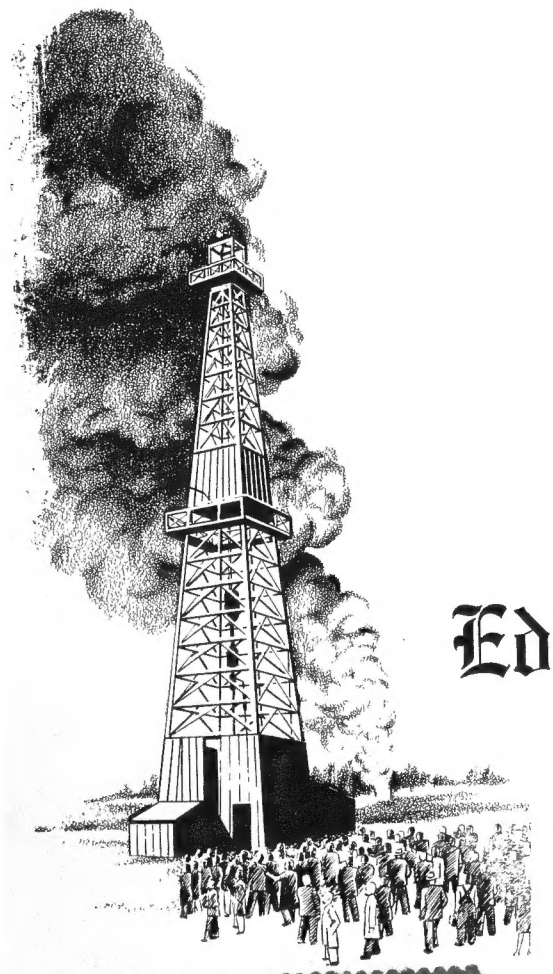

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The New Trail

A quarterly publication of the University of Alberta
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Editorial

Poor old 1948, bearing on its back the sins of the multitudes, has gone into the wilderness and is now already far out of sight. Nor according to the high priests of the almanacs does anyone need to grieve too loudly at its passing. For it was not the pick of the flock: it was fit only to be a scapegoat. So we have, along with the others, gathered up our sins, laid them with unction on its back and washed our hands of the whole affair.

And yet we don't feel quite comfortable. For it wasn't such a bad year to us here at the University. Those who have read the President's reports to the spring and fall convocations cannot help but note all along the line some very real progress. The Alumni Association in particular has without doubt taken a long step forward. There are more members in good standing than ever before, and the financial statement will be pleasant reading. By and large, we have no hesitation in stating that more and more graduates are becoming alumni-minded. The year 1948 has brought an upsurge of interest and cooperation that has been most encouraging and stimulating. No, we of the alumni family need not be too cold in our farewells to the old year.

But the new one is here now with promise of more generous gifts than ever before. Let us reach out and accept its favours. We, as Alumni Secretary-Editor, should like to suggest a slogan for 1949: *DO IT NOW!* If each and every one of the graduates would adopt this as his own guide in alumni matters we could have by the end of 1949 as many as 4000 members in good standing instead of the 2000 odd we now have. We do not want to set our sights too high. Let us say just 4000. There is only one hurdle in the way and we all know what it is.

As for the new volume of *The New Trail,* we should like to call attention to a change which we hope will be acceptable. In the past reports on fall convocation and homecoming have had to wait for the January issue: no account of the annual council meeting of the Alumni Association, at the end of January or beginning of February, could be given before the April issue: spring convocation had to wait for the July number. News of the main events on the campus had to be postponed until the interest had somewhat subsided. We propose, and the advisory board approves, to publish Volume VII in the usual four issues but under the dates, February, May, August and November. We hope that this arrangement will obviate the delays that have hampered us in former volumes.

To all readers of *The New Trail* and to all members of the Alumni Association we say, "Thanks for cooperation in the past, best wishes for the future and, if there happens to be a notice regarding dues lying about your desk, *DO IT NOW!*"

—●—

Barclay Wallace Pitfield, B.Sc. (Civil) '34

The new president of the General Alumni Association of the University of Alberta is Barclay W. Pitfield, a graduate of the University in Civil Engineering, 1934. Mr. Pitfield has been vice-president of the Alumni Association for the past two years and has been a member of the Advisory Board of the Students' Union Building as well as a member of the Senate and the Board of Governors. He has been engaged in business since his graduation: until the spring of 1948 he was general superintendent of Northwestern Utilities and is now general manager of Northwest Industries, Limited. Mr. Pitfield is an active member of the Kiwanis Club of Edmonton and the Edmonton Chamber of Commerce. He succeeds Dr. W. H. Swift, Deputy Minister of Education.

Exploration for Oil in Alberta

By R. L. Rutherford

I am reminded of the story respecting the famous man of medicine; Sir Wm. Osler. It is said that when he first started to lecture, his classes were very small. On one occasion he asked the "lab" attendant to bring in the skeleton so that he would have an audience. I should thus start off with, "Good evening, solicited listeners."

One weekly program announces a guarantee that if by listening to it you happen to miss a call to a give-away program, they will reimburse the said unfortunate to a certain stipulated sum. Anyone who misses the discovery of a new oil field by listening to me tonight will not be reimbursed.

Of recent months Albertans in general have become more oil conscious, especially those in the central part of the province. This mental outlook has indeed been slow to gain a foothold on people as far north as Edmonton, since until the past two years we have not really felt the physical impact of an intensive program of development, such as followed the discovery of the Leduc field.

Our friends in the smaller city to the south have recently become anxious over this growth of an oil industry in our midst. In print they have resented our calling the Leduc-Woodbend-Redwater fields, sections of the Edmonton oil field. They have started to identify their radio station as from "The Oil Capital of Canada," and not until the big discovery was in the immediate environment of the capital of the province. Their argument is much like that in the story of the very devout, though impoverished, old lady who believed that her entire supply of this world's needs came directly from the Lord. On one occasion when her larder was low, a group of young men delivered a hamper to her home via the chimney and next day informed her that they had seen the devil on his way to her roof with the said goods. She replied that such did not concern her, even although the devil may have brought it, the Lord sent it.

Providence and the ages sent the oil to the Edmonton region, irrespective of who claims capital control of it. In passing, it might be pointed out, however, that this concept of a geographical capital to such an industry has in our case deferred until recent date the discovery of rich reserves. I will try to indicate how this has been so in Alberta.

I am supposed to be talking on oil exploration—at least that is what has been announced. As a geologist, this is somewhat difficult to do over the radio, when one cannot have a battery of maps and charts for illustrations and as a guide unto himself. Even a good iconoclast often resorts to arm waving and desk thumping to impress his listeners. Only television could assist me in this respect,

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Exploration for Oil in Alberta was broadcasted over Station CKUA, Edmonton, Alberta, on November 10, 1948 The author, R L Rutherford, M Sc (Alberta), Ph.D (Wisconsin), F R S C , is a well known figure on the campus of the University of Alberta He is Associate Professor of Geology.

and you will have to attempt to follow me in the abstract, just as any geologist has to predict and interpret at depth, far beyond what he can see.

What initiates exploration for oil and gas, and what should guide this exploration? This is where the geologist comes into the general picture. He makes a selection of areas, large or small, for such exploration is usually based on some geological interpretation. These, of course, are not always right. A geologist can see farther into the earth than those not trained to this line of thinking, just as one trained in other fields should be able to see beyond the mere depth of physical perceptibility. A region must have some general assessment first, as to its over-all possibilities as an area of potential oil and gas reserves. In such, it must be within economic reason to produce this oil and gas in competition with outside sources and world production.

Alberta has been assessed in this manner several times and the various periods of exploration have come in waves. Frequently these waves are stimulated by a shortage of supplies or, as more recently, a war emergency, necessitating domestic production on an increased scale.

Many are familiar with the main periods of extensive exploration and testing that have occurred in Alberta. The earliest of these was stimulated by the occurrence of the vast deposits of tar sands on the Athabaska river at McMurray. Wells were drilled in the Edmonton district to the east and the north, in a hope of tapping the source of this tremendous deposit. Strangely enough, the most recent and also most prolific producers found in our province are not so greatly removed from the site of these tests made under Government direction over 50 years ago. In a sense we might say, we are back where we left off about 50 years ago, in our intensive exploration and testing at the present time.

The most recent assessment of our province as a potential area, came in 1941 when in booklet form the American Association of Petroleum Geologists prepared a summary of the future oil provinces of United States and Canada. The map accompanying this report shows over two-thirds of Alberta to lie in this region of possibilities. This preparation based on general geological interpretations, came at a time when it was desirous of increasing supplies in North America to aid in the war effort. We all know that shortly afterwards a large influx of personnel, attached to many large companies, came to Alberta and started in the search. This was the beginning of the most recent wave of exploration that has culminated in the discovery of the various fields comprising what must most logically be called the Edmonton Oil Field.

It might be pointed out that this wave of exploration was stimulated by a necessity to find new oil fields, rather than by any success that had been attained in the rather meager explorations that were being carried on during the years immediately preceding 1941.

One might ask what delayed until 1947 the discovery of the Leduc field when the exploration had reached a high tempo several years previous. The answer I would give is "faulty premises."

Most Albertans are familiar with the high points respecting the discovery and development of the Turner Valley field in the foothills of the South. It took

from 1912 until 1936 to discover the true nature of this field, after colossal wastage of the natural gas energy necessary to recover the oil from the strata below. The error in development was due to error in interpretation of the conditions that existed and not until 1936, owing mainly to the persistence of an Albertan, did we learn the true nature of its structure. False concepts of this structure had come in from comparison with other areas. Turner Valley received early attention, owing to the presence of gas seepages. Gas and oil seepages have been the attractive indication leading to the discovery of many of the world's largest fields, but today most fields with such surface indications have been developed and our exploration must be directed to the discovery of fields without such surface indications. This means a more costly approach and a deeper study and integration of all facts bearing on the project of exploration.

Thus in 1942 the main approach was "Let's find another Turner Valley," and this meant that efforts should be directed to the foothills areas. Millions were spent on such projects in the ensuing few years, much of it on areas which in my opinion had very little merit. This, however, is just *one man's opinion.* I believe that there are still foothills areas that warrant testing for oil and gas, although at the present time, the hope of returns in dollars appears a little more favorable on the plains, where drilling and exploration costs are relatively much less per unit area.

It has been and still is natural that our efforts to discover oil should be directed to localities where surface indications of the escape of such material are still in existence. At a very early date such a seepage in Waterton Park directed testing efforts to that area. Only within recent months has some indication of success been met with in that area, after a lapse of many years and several waves of effort with very costly drilling and exploration.

Turner Valley was initially a rather weak gas seepage and thus did not attract drilling so early as did Waterton Lake area, but once started it progressed more rapidly in terms of years.

The one phenomenal seepage of oil in our province, of course, is the well known bituminous sand at McMurray. The magnitude and extent of this deposit have been outlined numerous times and of recent years it has become the shrine of most of the officials of major oil companies on their initial visits to Alberta. Apparently they do not worship at the shrine very long. Too many insect pests! No highways, no roads, no large commodious stopping places! No long-distance telephones, which today are apparently the most essential instrument of exploration by major companies whose headquarters are afar. They leave the shrine to the lay brothers of the science of petroleum, who persist, year after year, in trying to unravel the true nature of this mass of oil and to find ways to recover it.

This endeavor may not show any signs of immediate returns, but we must not hesitate to continue research on this project. In time such research will win and this time will be hastened by the ever-increasing costs of oil exploration. The nickel deposit at Sudbury, Ontario, and the lead-zinc deposit at Sullivan Mine, British Columbia, were known for many years before we were able to mine them successfully. Long periods of research were necessary to bring them into production.

The rate at which costs of oil exploration are pyramiding is significant, to say the least. Expenditures in such exploration, nearing at times a million dollars a month (not including drilling costs) soon add to the price of the discovered oil.

And why then, have we not in the past few decades concentrated more of our exploratory effort in an attempt to find a source of oil similar to that which produced the escaped residue at McMurray. Wrong interpretation of the source and origin of the McMurray deposit is one reason. Many considered this deposit to be virgin oil originating in beds associated with these sands. Other reasons are increasing inaccessibility as we journey from south to north in Alberta, and in general distance from markets.

Our over-all program of exploration should have been in regions forming an arc peripheral to the west, south and southeast of the most impressive seepage—with each stage of exploration moving further from the seepage area until areas such as Leduc would have been discovered and even more likely those still undiscovered at intervening places. The approach, however, has been in reverse—from the south rather than from the north. Much of the exploratory effort has been waylaid enroute to dissipate its resources on domains with infinitely less prospect of returns. This loss cannot be retrieved and compensation is difficult from the over-all returns of productive areas.

New concepts develop as new efforts gradually reveal the true nature of the various types of oil and gas accumulations. In the twenties, it had to be an anticline and any surface protuberance with slight local relief was looked upon as a potential anticline, worthy of a stock promotion especially at the time of an oil boom.

More recently the concept of stratigraphic traps and pinchouts has come to the fore. Such features usually have their optimum development in large sedimentary basins such as that characterizing the greater part of the plains of Alberta. A search for oil under these conditions in Alberta and elsewhere was stimulated by marked success in other places. A notable example is Illinois, where in earlier years oil had been produced from local structures at shallow depth, and the area had been produced, almost depleted and abandoned. Much greater stores of oil were recovered, resulting from the new approach which also necessitated going to much greater depths. This approach is based on geological interpretation after a lapse of 25 years.

This new approach has begun or soon will begin to pay good dividends to those who ventured into our plains with this concept in mind, and at the same time chose the correct geographical region, with due respect to regional geology both at the surface and at depth. This program in its initiation was hampered by such meaningless features as proximity to accommodation and supplies, and comforts of operation, which should come after discovery of a field rather than prior to exploration. But today relative inaccessibility of an area is apparently no deterrent to exploration when rewards such as at Leduc are in prospect.

Sometimes exploration is handicapped by the nature of the laws pertaining to the rights on possible oil lands. An Irishman was once asked as to what he considered the difference between good and bad whisky. He replied that all

whisky was good but some brands were much better than others. Laws encouraging exploration for oil and gas are much the same, and some are much better than others. In our province there may be some laws and regulations that do not appeal to all who wish to venture on exploration, but over a period of years these laws have been much better than those in bordering provinces. Consequently, the greater part of intensive exploration that might have been spread over to include parts of adjacent provinces has been funnelled into Alberta where rich rewards have been obtained.

Faulty concepts on the whole have been the biggest drawbacks to the more rapid development of our potential resources of oil and gas. It has taken a long time to overcome these by a costly program of exploration and test drilling. We still have vast potential areas as yet untested, and in my opinion these lie, in the main, north of latitude 52. It has been very difficult for some of us to persuade exploration organizations to move in this direction, until costly defeat in other regions has more or less forced them to move north, nearer to where we have the most direct evidence of the occurrence of oil in vast reserves.

New Addition to the University Hospital (as seen from the east).
—Courtesy of G. H. MacDonald, Architect.

Famous Guides in Western Canadian History

By W. Everard Edmonds

In reading of the adventurous exploits of Western explorers one becomes conscious of the fact that few of them attempted to reach their objectives without the assistance of experienced and trustworthy guides. The services of these men proved invaluable in many cases, and their names should not be forgotten.

Yet, whereas we are familiar with the work of noted American guides like Jim Bridger and Kit Carson through full-length biographies, we know little of the achievement of our own excellent guides except through the casual references made to them in the published journals of the great explorers. Often serving as interpreters as well as guides, these men were usually of mixed blood, and it is of some of these that I wish to treat in the present paper.

In 1857 Captain John Palliser was commissioned by the British Government to explore "that portion of British North America which lies between the Northern watershed and the frontier of the United States, and between Red River and the Rocky Mountains, and to endeavor to find a practicable route through them." The work of the Palliser party was carried on during a period of four years, 1857-1860, and is described in detail in the comprehensive "Report" published in 1863. There, the reader finds frequent mention made of Peter Erasmus, who served the party both as interpreter and guide.

Peter Erasmus was born in the Red River Settlement in 1833. His father, a Dane, had fought at Waterloo, later coming to Canada in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company. His mother, a grand-daughter of Chief Factor Cook, was three-quarters Ojibway.

Peter attended the Settlement school and later assisted the Rev. Henry Budd, a native Anglican clergyman, in his work at Le Pas. At the age of twenty, Peter entered St. John's College, Winnipeg, and became in time a fair classical scholar.

It was, however, as an interpreter and guide that Peter Erasmus is best remembered. It is said that he could speak every Indian tongue between the Ottawa River and the Rocky Mountains, with the exception of Sioux. He was engaged as an interpreter by the Rev. Thomas Woolsey, brother-in-law and successor of Rev. R. T Rundle, the first Wesleyan missionary to take up work in Alberta. Later, he was employed as interpreter by the Dominion Government in negotiating a number of important treaties with Indian tribes, and in that capacity he visited Carlton, Fort Pitt, Edmonton, Hobbema and Blackfoot Crossing in 1867-77.

But the "grand adventure" period of Peter's life he always identified with the years he spent with Palliser. He was especially fond of Dr. (later, Sir) James Hector, and when that Geologist and Geographer of the expedition made his

---

Readers of **The New Trail** will readily recognize in **Famous Guides in Western Canadian History** the hand and spirit of W Everard Edmonds, Edmonton writer, reviewer and scholar This most interesting article is based on a paper given in the fall of 1948 before a meeting of the Historical Society.

memorable trip from Edmonton to Jasper, in January, 1859, Peter accompanied him.

Peter's later years were passed at Whitefish Lake, near the old Victoria Mission on the Saskatchewan River, north-east of Edmonton, known today as Pakan. Here, he employed his time in trading with the Indians and in teaching their children. He died in the summer of 1931 at the age of ninety-eight, and was buried in the Indian cemetery on the Whitefish Lake reserve.

It may be of interest to add here that in 1930 the Geographic Board of Canada named one of the peaks in the Rockies "Mount Erasmus". This peak is 10,700 feet high, and is the easterly one of three peaks in Tp. 34, Rge. 21, West of the 5th meridian, on the North shore of the Glacier Lake.

* * * * * *

In 1859 the Earl of Southesk, a British sportsman, made a pleasure trip through Western Canada. Crossing the prairies from Red River to Edmonton by way of Carlton, he penetrated the mountains as far as the McLeod River, and then went southward to old Bow Fort on the Bow River. The diary of his trip through the West, subsequently published under the title of "Saskatchewan and the Rocky Mountains", makes frequent reference to the guides he engaged.

Perhaps the most outstanding of these was James McKay, the noted Red River guide, whom the Earl describes as follows:

"A Scotsman, though with Indian blood on the mother's side, he was born and bred in the Saskatchewan country, but afterwards became a resident near Fort Garry, and entered the Hudson's Bay Company's employ. Whether as guide or hunter, he was universally reckoned one of their best men. Immensely broad-shouldered and muscular, though not tall, he weighed eighteen stone; yet in spite of his stoutness he was exceedingly hardy and active, and a wonderful horseman.

"His face—somewhat Assyrian in type—is very handsome; short, delicate, aquiline nose; and moustaches; white, small, regular teeth; skin tanned to red bronze from exposure to weather. He was dressed in Red River style—a blue cloth 'capot' (hooded frock-coat) with brass buttons; red-and-black flannel shirt, which served also as a waistcoat; black belt round the waist; buff leather moccasins on his feet; trousers of brown and white striped home-made woollen stuff."

Then there was Pierre Nummé, the French half-breed guide, whom Lord Southesk engaged at Fort Ellice to take him on to Carlton. "Pierre Nummé," he writes, "is a quaint-looking oldish man with a dark, bony, French-Indian face, and long black hair. He wears leather trousers which have become like varnished mahogany from stains and hard usage, a blue cotton shirt, and a dark blue woollen, mushroom-topped, lowland Scotch bonnet, such as I remember common in Forfarshire in my boyhood."

From these bits of description, it will be seen that Lord Southesk had a keen eye for color and picturesqueness in dress, and his brief but vivid thumb-nail sketches of the men he employed add considerably to the charm of his narrative.

* * * * * *

But we must pass on. Three years after Lord Southesk had set out for the mountains, the Overlanders, sometimes referred to as the McMicking and Red-

grave party, travelled overland from Ontario by way of St. Paul, Winnipeg, Edmonton and Kamloops to the distant Cariboo. An authentic account of their long trek from Eastern Canada is given by Dr. Mark S. Wade in his narrative entitled, "The Overlanders of '62".

Upon their arrival at Edmonton they looked about for an experienced guide to lead them across the mountains.

"Such an one", says Dr. Wade, "they found in a French half-breed named André Cardinal, a Freeman of the settlement of St. Albert, who was born at Jasper House, where he had spent the greater part of his life, and who had passed over the trail between Edmonton and his birthplace no fewer than twenty-nine times, and had also on several occasions made the trip between Jasper House and Tête Jaune Cache on the Fraser River. They could not have secured a man better qualified to lead them successfully over the rough trails that now confronted them, nor one more trustworthy, resourceful, capable and amiable."

Cardinal left the party shortly before reaching the confluence of the Albreda with the North Thompson River, and returned to Tête Jaune Cache. On a tree, specially blazed for the purpose, some unknown hand inscribed the legend that at that place André Cardinal turned back to make his return trip to Edmonton.

It may be recalled that on July 25th, 1863, Milton and Cheadle came upon this inscription in the course of their historic journey across the continent. Indeed, every phase of that memorable trip is well worth recalling. Like the Overlanders, they came to the West by way of St. Paul and Winnipeg, and it was at the latter place that they hired Louis La Ronde as their head man and guide. He had been with Dr. Rae on some of his journeys, and had a great reputation as a hunter and trapper. Regarding him we find this entry in Dr. Cheadle's "Journal":

"He was a fine, tall, well-built fellow with a handsome face and figure, and was reported to be quite irresistible amongst the fair sex."

From Winnipeg across the prairie, the two English adventurers went by way of Fort Ellice on the Assiniboine, and Fort Carlton, Fort Pitt and Fort Edmonton on the North Saskatchewan. At Fort Pitt they engaged a new guide, "the Assiniboine". On June 3rd, 1863, they set out from Edmonton, having decided to cross the Rockies by way of Yellowhead Pass, as the Overlanders had done. They succeeded, but suffered severe hardships. Thanks to an unyielding spirit on their part, and the resourcefulness of their French half-breed guide, they finally reached Kamloops on August 28th, and later went on to New Westminster and Victoria.

On their return to England, Lord Milton and Dr. Cheadle published in their joint names an account of their travels, and their book, entitled "The North-West Passage by Land", soon ran through eight editions. A ninth appeared in 1891.

In a postscript to the second edition of this important work, the authors wrote: "Another letter—received from Mr. Brazeau of Edmonton—contains the sad intelligence of the death of that brave, indomitable and matchless guide, 'The Assiniboine'." One can well understand their feelings, for "The Assiniboine" had been their constant companion all the way from Fort Pitt to New Westminster, and on more than one occasion had saved the party from disaster.

The following passage from the narrative serves to give one a good idea of the appearance and disposition of this "matchless guide":

"Louis Battenotte, more generally known by the sobriquet of "The Assiniboine", from his having been brought up in childhood by that tribe, was a middle-sized though athletic man of very Indian appearance. His hair was long and black, and secured by a fillet of silk; his nose, prominently aquiline; his mouth, small and with unusually thin and delicate lips. His manner was very mild and pleasing, and the effect of this was increased by the singular softness and melody of his voice.

" 'The Assiniboine' although he possessed but one hand—the left one having been shattered by the bursting of a gun, which left but two fingers—was as useful and expert as if he were unmaimed. His gentle and insinuating manners, which had so fascinated us, belied his character, for he was passionate and violent, and he cooed softly as any dove when at peace—yet, when angry and excited, his aspect became perfectly fiendish, and his voice thundered like the roar of a lion. But he proved a valuable servant in many of our difficulties afterwards, and we never regretted being misled by his seductive manners."

* * * * * *

Late in 1873, just ten years after "The Assiniboine" had guided Milton and Cheadle safely across the mountains, the celebrated corps known as the North West Mounted Police was born. In the following summer, these "Riders of the Plains" made their epic march from Dufferin, Manitoba, to the foot-hills of Southern Alberta, and it was while they were encamped there under canvas, that Assistant-Commissioner James F. Macleod went down to Fort Benton for supplies, and brought back with him a young man whom he had engaged to act as guide and interpreter for the Force. This young man, who now piloted them to a barracks site on the Old Man River, came to be regarded as the very acme of Western guides, and there are still old-timers whose eyes brighten at the name of Jerry Potts.

Jerry was only fourteen or fifteen when his father, a Scottish fur-trader, was killed by a Blackfoot Indian, an act which the boy avenged after a long, hard chase. His mother was Piegan and he became familiar with the tongues of the allied tribes, Piegans, Bloods and Blackfeet as well as with that of the affiliated Sarcees. It is also said that he understood Cree, Sioux and Assiniboine.

Jerry Potts won the undying gratitude of the Blackfoot Confederacy when a war party of Crees, assisted by a number of Assiniboine and Salteaux warriors, ventured to penetrate the forbidden territory of the Blackfeet. Spying on their hereditary foes, the Cree invaders came upon a number of Piegan women and children gathering wood along the Belly River. The little group was entirely wiped out, save for one small boy who escaped and gave the alarm.

Under the leadership of Potts, the Bloods and Piegans drove the enemy back across the river. Many were killed as they floundered helplessly in the water; others were brought down far out on the plain. Jerry returned from the desperate encounter with an arrow in his body, and nineteen scalps dangling from his belt.

In appearance, the renowned guide was not an imposing figure. Small and slope-shouldered, he was for years troubled with a hacking cough, the first sign of the dread disease that finally carried him off.

But on the trail he was a marvel. His ability to find his way through blinding storm and thickest darkness became a legend, and seldom did he hesitate as to the particular course he should follow. Of this rare ability of his, the late Sir Sam Steele once said:

"He possessed an uncanny sense of locality and direction. Others could guide travellers through country they had visited before, but this man, who was made war chief of his mother's nation, could take a party from place to place by the quickest route, through country altogether unknown to him, without compass and without sight of the stars. Unlike other guides, he never talked with others when he was at work. He would ride on ahead by himself, keeping his mind fixed on the mysterious business of finding the way. He was never able to give any clear explanation of his method. No doubt his gift was largely the result of heredity. Though he had not before journeyed through many parts of the country, his Indian ancestors had, and that is probably the true explanation of his weird ability."

In the summer of 1896, Jerry Potts, after having served the Force faithfully for twenty-two years, died of an affection of the lungs. He was buried in the Police Plot at Macleod, and—more fortunate than most of his compeers—a memorial stone was erected above his grave as a tribute to his loyalty and integrity as interpreter and guide. The simple inscription reads as follows:

"R.N.W.M.P.—In Memory of Interpreter Jerry Potts, D Division—Died July 14, 1896."

The brief list of Western guides given above could, of course, be greatly extended, but limitations of space forbid. Here, however, is a rich field which Canadian writers up to the present have allowed to remain comparatively uncultivated. That is a pity, for—to use a classic Western phrase—"Thar's gold in them thar hills."

Don't miss notice re Alumni Association dues on page 4

The University Community Art Schools

If you are interested in the development of art in community centres and would like some good talk on this subject with someone who is as interested as yourself, all you have to do is to climb up to the third floor of the Arts Building at the University of Alberta, take a few breaths, clamber up another half flight to what looks suspiciously like a studio and thence with a final effort up to an eerie little sanctum sanctorum, right at the very top. There, if you are lucky, you may find Professor G. H. Glyde, supervisor of community art schools in the province and your friend Brian Piercy, of the Department of Extension, organizer of art classes. Then all you have to do is to choose a chair in such a position that the moisture from the ventilator will not find the back of your neck, and listen.

You will hear that, though much has been done, much more remains to be attempted. You will learn that these enthusiastic gentlemen aim at nothing less than a thriving art centre in every considerable place in Alberta. You will find that, like everything else on earth, success in this field largely depends on enthusiasm, vision and tenacious courage. You will hear of the great contributions being made by Mrs. Ross Gibson of Medicine Hat, Rev. Mr. Pearson of the same city, Mr. Henson, secretary of the Y.M.C.A. in Lethbridge, Mrs. Laura Evans Read of Vegreville, Miss Eleanor Whitbread and Miss Mabel Jobe of Camrose. You will not be much surprised to learn that art, like hockey, depends for its success in any community on the enthusiasm of a few who cannot and will not let it alone. At this point you may begin to sense that these gentlemen are a bit concerned about the possibility of further expansion. They feel that the pioneer stages are past and that now they should be able to look forward to a period of real progress. But as yet the classes must be dependent on strong local supervisors and these are difficult to find and to hang on to. You will hear that Mr. Glyde makes it a point to get around once a year at least to all centres, but when you see the list and have gone through the agony of trying to catch the said gentleman in an idle moment you will be surprised that he is able to get in even just one visit. You will be astonished at the staff required to keep in touch with such a territory as this: Black Diamond, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, High River and Brooks in the South; Ponoka, Lacombe, Camrose, Wetaskiwin, Vermilion in the central part; Barrhead, Jasper, Athabaska and Grande Prairie beyond the gateway! You will feel that it is little wonder that some of these centres have ups and downs. And you will find it easy to understand why the Department of Extension and the Department of Fine Arts are somewhat worried about the next step.

And well they might be. For work of this nature is the finest kind of public relations activity. We want, yea, we *need* more of it, and if we are ever to develop that "Canadianness" about which our self-appointed critics are always harping, where is a better field to explore? Just in case there may be some of our readers who are interested but whose enthusiasm has not been aroused we should like to tell of the work in four of the larger centres. We are indebted for our information to

Rev. Mr. Pearson of Medicine Hat, Mrs. Laura Evans Read of Vegreville, Mrs. C. F. Richards of Wetaskiwin and Professor Glyde.

* * * *

In Wetaskiwin the club is fairly small but is energetically pursuing two aims: to train school teachers who will be able to pass on what they learn to their students and to encourage those who just like to paint.

The instructor, Mr. J. B. Taylor, of the Fine Arts Department, covered a course of twenty lessons during the year 1947-48 and instructed in the fundamentals of art, black and white sketches, use of oils and water colours. Assignments were done at home between the class dates and students did varied pieces of art. Portrait sitters were engaged for three lessons and action poses were done in black and white, while some of the class members posed.

Most of the class followed the assignments given and all lessons were done indoors. That was because of the cold weather and, too, classes were held at night. A few members got out during the day to sketch elevators. Films were shown and the work of accomplished artists. Silver collection was taken at the door, and this went toward paying expenses: ten dollars to a janitor to heat and light a room in the High School, the advertising, record books, stamps, money orders, etc.

Classes started again last October for the 1948-49 season, and Mr. Taylor has reviewed for the benefit of the beginners and has shown attention to the members that had lessons last year. Everyone seems quite happy and eager to work. The members feel that they are showing improvement, and they are aiming at a good display for the end of the term.

Last year sixteen pictures were on display and a popularity vote was taken. The public showed interest and the club hopes this year to earn a scholarship.

The membership includes two married men, four married women, two Catholic sisters and one student (a girl in Grade IX). Steps are now being taken to interest more teachers and students. This club finds that High School students are interested but that music, basketball, curling, skating and homework give them little opportunity for active participation.

* * * *

The Vegreville Community Art Class, under the direction of the Department of Extension of Alberta University, is away to a good start in its second session of operation. The average attendance is about the same as last year.

The students include men, women, and children, ages twelve to sixty-five; and the work being accomplished is quite amazing. Students work in charcoal, water color, and oil. Water color is a little more convenient to handle in a small classroom. Only original work is undertaken, no copies being used.

The class meets every Friday from seven until ten in a room at the Public School with Professor Glyde, or his assistant, Mr. J. B. Taylor, in attendance every third Friday, and Miss Laura Evans Reid supervising the work in the intervening periods. Exhibits are held in the social room of the United Church. Housewives, school teachers, public and high school pupils all join in an evening's fun, learning to paint.

Many adults feel they have not the time to spare for this interesting work, but the members of this class are all very busy people, and yet have demonstrated that it can be done.

One mother of five, who does all her own house work, sewing, cooking and much outside organization work, is making splendid progress. Another brilliant student, sure to "go places" if she keeps on, says she likes the work so well that she hates to hear the phone ring for fear someone is going to invite her to an afternoon tea or bridge party, amusements which she finds boring compared to the pleasure of learning to paint.

The most outstanding pupil found time to take her grade twelve, work for her board, work in a store Saturdays for pin money, and take music lessons as well as art.

It is a very fine thing for the residents in small towns of Alberta to be given the opportunity of taking instruction from the University in this line of work: a wonderful chance for young people to get a solid grounding in a subject they might find hard to squeeze in during their later student years. For adults, what a privilege to be able to learn something so interesting, maybe after years of household drudgery, business boredom, or war-threat blues.

"For a fresh lease on life," says Mrs. Read, "try learning to paint. I know how well it works because I happen to be the 'sixty-five' in the 'twelve to sixty-five' of our

Prairie Landscape (Water colour) —Marge Shaw (Vegreville)

Back Lane (Oil) —Lavern McClure (Vegreville)

class!"

* * * *

For the past three years Medicine Hat has had a flourishing art association. To Mrs. G. Ross Gibson (nee Helen Benny, Arts '24) goes much of the credit for its inception and its continuance. It was she who did most of the preliminary organization and as secretary of the association has worked tirelessly in its interests. The Reverend L. T. H. Pearson was elected the first president of the club and has remained in office ever since.

The purpose of the organization is threefold: (1) to arouse within the community a greater and more understanding interest in the visual arts; (2) to provide adequate instruction for talented persons at a reasonable cost; (3) to sponsor from time to time available art exhibitions. These three aims have been realized to an amazing degree. The city fathers have cooperated wonderfully by allowing the group to use the council chambers of the city hall. Medicine Hat has no civic centre or art gallery. So every Thursday evening the room in which the mayor and council meet is transformed into a lively art studio. At other times it becomes a spacious art gallery, for the association is a member of the Western Art Circuit. During the showing of one Royal Canadian Academy Exhibition at a week-end, over a thousand citizens viewed the pictures. At the annual meeting of the Western Art Circuit in Edmonton last May the Reverend Mr. Pearson was elected chairman of the circuit, succeeding Mr. R. W. Hedley of Edmonton. In 1949 the circuit will meet in Medicine Hat. Last year the association became a branch of the Federation of Canadian Artists.

Under the supervision of the Department of Extension three successful winter courses and two excellent summer sessions have been sponsored. As instructors, the group has been fortunate in obtaining such artists as H. G. Glyde, W. J. Phillips, Marion Nichol and J. B. Taylor. Under their able guidance many of the students have made amazing progress. Scholarships to the Banff School of Fine Arts have been won by Jack Barrie, Stan Fleming, Malcolm O'Connor and Helen Ritz. Other students from the association are attending the Banff summer sessions in ever-increasing numbers. This past summer five members took advantage of this popular summer course. Following the local two-week summer course held last June, a unique outdoor exhibition of the work accomplished was held in the lovely gardens of Dr. and Mrs. Gibson. Over sixty sketches were displayed on large easels about the lawns and on the walls of the log cabin summer house. Tea was served to the visitors by the women members of the association.

Until the dream of a civic centre is realized the Medicine Hat Art Association will continue to surmount apparent difficulties and hold exhibitions and conduct class wherever and whenever possible.

* * * *

G. H. Glyde, Mrs. Ross Gibson and Rev. Mr. Pearson in the Gibson garden, Medicine Hat

The Lethbridge Branch of the Federation of Canadian Artists began in 1938 as the Lethbridge Art Club. Its leaders were Miss Anna Mackenzie and Mr. Philip Collins. It was then a fortnightly summer school in June; the attendance was around twenty and that was the beginning of the connection between the Lethbridge Club and the University of Alberta. When Mr. Henson came to the city, he and others felt that there should be a winter course, a sort of miniature art school and with the help of Mr. Faiers he set about the organization. The idea was to have a class which would serve adults and High School students, and Mr. Henson was successful in enrolling a class of thirty. This first group was launched in the 1946-47 season and Miss Anora Brown, a well known western painter from Macleod, was the instructor. Mr. Faiers acted as local supervisor in the intervals between Miss Brown's weekly visits and Mr. Henson took upon himself the responsibility of collecting all kinds of art materials useful for instruction.

During the second year Mr. Stanford Perott of the Institute of Technology and Art, Calgary, was instructor and did a splendid job. Lectures were given on the history and appreciation of art as well as instruction in the practical classes. Most of

Southern Alberta Town (Oil) —E. S. Faiers (Lethbridge)

this was given on Saturday afternoons and evenings in a large room of the Y.M.C.A. building. The classes were divided for beginners and advance students. Mr. Perott insisted on assignments being kept up to date and his criticisms and demonstrations resulted in some very fine work. Indeed Miss Muriel Gentleman received a scholarship from the Department of Extension which enabled her to attend the Banff School of Fine Arts.

This year Miss Anora Brown is again the instructor and is doing extremely good work. Many old students are back and the calibre of the work is higher than ever. Although the instructor is allowed a great deal of freedom, the class is following a schedule laid down by the Department of Fine Arts. Mr. Henson is still very active and is at present a member of the Provincial Visual Arts Board. To him must go a great deal of credit for the development in Lethbridge: he is interested not only in his own club but in the whole southern territory. He feels that Lethbridge should be a centre from which might radiate programmes and exhibitions which would help not only to develop an art consciousness in all communities but also serve to keep our promising young artists at home in Alberta.

THE RIVER

Through chasms of dreamless sleep adown
Black crags that crumble never,
From deeps our fleetest fancies drown
Comes this immortal river.

In ageless marshes the slow mind
Grew sentient, fearful, clever
To guard the welfare of its kind
In that meandering river.

By cave and squalid camp and hut
The wakeful watch fires quiver;
Tall gates against the stranger shut
And fear still on the river.

Assyrian ashes to that flood
An acrid taste deliver.
With Mongol lust and Prussian blood—
A dark and tragic river.

Through the loud pulses of our days
Far thunder soundeth ever.
See if the arch of mercy stays
O'er this spray-clouded river.

R. J. LANG.

A Palestine Tragedy

By Jean Kosloff

Not only was the battle of Kfar Emek of military significance in the recent Palestine War, but it was also of far-reaching consequence to a fruitful and happy relationship between two groups of Palestine farmers. It turned the tide of war in favor of Israel, to be sure, but it also smashed a friendship carefully wrought in twenty-five years of neighborliness between the Jewish settlement of Kfar Emek and the Arab village of Jamal. It was an accident in the tragi-comedy of war, but it set the pattern for other settlements and villages throughout the valley of Jezreel, and indeed, throughout all Palestine.

As the jostling bus passes down the hot plain of Jezreel from Haifa towards Megiddo, the slopes of the jutting Carmel Ridge become gentler and able to nestle villages in their folds. There, on a spur of the ridge is the Jewish collective settlement of Kfar Emek, while across a wadi on the next spur, is the Arab village of Jamal.

Jamal is typical of peasant villages in the hill country of the Near East. Stone huts crowd one another on a hillside, barren except for a few scraggly fig, olive or apricot trees, and a few rows of grape vines. Bony red cows, ragged chickens and tattered youngsters wander the village paths, while the women tend to their cooking pots or help in the wheat fields below. In the field the Arab peasant can sometimes be seen following a camel pulling a stick plough. The camel with its skinny legs and heavy body on top seems as awkward and unbalanced as the plough it is pulling, and one wonders how beast and stick can turn enough soil to feed the Arab and his family. In other seasons this same gawky animal, along with the peasant's wives and daughters, will tramp round and round the threshing space as the wheat separates from the chaff.

Not only must the peasant support his family from his bit of ground, but often as much as two-thirds of the yield from his labor must be given to the land-owner aristocrat (effendi). A medieval feudal system still prevails in Palestine that allows the effendi to live luxuriously in the city and to exact political allegiance as well as economic support from his vassals.

Since the male villagers are often related, they have certain loyalties and obligations to one another. However, Palestine Arabs retain many of the "Dionysiac" cultural traits ascribed to all male Arabs in general; i.e., they are excitable and quick to anger, they are generous and easy-going, they are scornful of women's abilities and they are extremely individualistic. Each family man tills his own plot, therefore, in competition with his uncles, cousins, and brothers. Quarrels over land allocation are frequent, while cooperative enterprises are rare.

Mrs. I. Ray Kosloff (nee Jean Katherine Ball), B A (Alberta) 1943, M A (Chicago) 1946, is a former resident of Edmonton, Chicago and Jerusalem This timely article, **A Palestine Tragedy,** comes to us from Los Angeles, California Friends of Mrs Kosloff will be interested to know that she is now the mother of two small sons

The admired man is the one who has accumulated more wealth and wives than his neighbors.

The "Dionysiac" traits show up in the Moslem glorification of war which in the peasant society is usually translated into occasional looting parties on neighboring villages or Jewish settlements. The individualistic temperament is well suited to such raids but not to sustained and organized warfare.

Only one or two of the men of Jamal are able to read and write. Those that can have studied in a Moslem school in one of the towns where learning is confined to the Koran. Education is superfluous in a society where knowledge and political decisions are confidently assigned to the landlord and merchant classes.

The contrast in appearance between Jamal and Kfar Emek is striking. Instead of the barren rocky slopes of Jamal, the hills above the Jewish settlement are covered with green pines. Below them, and throughout Kfar Emek are groves of cultivated plums, apricots and cherries, and vineyards. The living quarters, the dining hall and school house are set in lawns, shaded by trees and surrounded by flowers. The vegetable gardens are lush with carrots, lettuce, beets, egg plants, etc., etc. Out on the plain stretches the wheat field. Here in proper season the Jewish farmers can be seen fertilizing the ground, driving tractors which pull cultivators or combines, and practising methods of wheat cultivation which they have studied in Europe and on the American continent.

It would have been impossible for such land to flourish if a collective, or at least cooperative, social organization had not been adopted. By not dividing the land, and by arranging that each person specialize in one or two tasks, Kfar Emek has been able to support two or three hundred persons at a fairly high standard of living. Thus jobs, from pruning the plum trees to caring for children, are done by experts, while tasks, such as dishwashing, which are considered unpleasant, are performed by everyone in rotation. The community is now wealthy enough to support talented members who may use their abilities part time. For example, a sculptor has chiselled a marble figurine fountain that is an interesting example of the developing Palestine art.

Family life is important despite the fact that the wife instead of presiding over her household is busy in the barns, fields, vegetable gardens, or elsewhere. Children and parents usually spend their leisure hours together. Divorce is infrequent while bonds of affection are strong.

The society is completely democratic, for decisions are made by assembly. Work, places of residence, etc., are allocated by group vote, though individual preferences are taken into consideration. The respected member is the good worker who has developed a skill useful to the whole settlement, rather than the person who has accumulated wealth and power over his neighbors, as in the village of Jamal.

The school house of Mishmar serves well to illustrate the sociological and ideological differences between Jamal and Kfar Emek. It is a high school for children from several Jewish agricultural settlements and for children of a few city people. It has been patterned after the progressive "Chicago North Shore School System" in Winnetka and Glencoe, Illinois, and thus incorporates many

of the principles of John Dewey. The boys and girls must work in the orchards, the fields, the kitchen, the rabbit hutches, etc., as well as attend classes and study. Each grade runs its own affairs from the allocation of work to the arranging of dances, plays, bonfires and hikes. They are led, not supervised, by a young teacher who stays with the group throughout all the school years. The youth become imbued with a high esprit de corps, an interest in reading and discussing, and an appreciation of the value of physical labor. Thus when their school years are finished, they have been thoroughly trained in the long evolved values of Western democracy.

On the surface it would appear that Jamal and Kfar Emek would have nothing in common; that the gap between the indolent Orient and the progressive West would be too great ever to be bridged. Yet, there was one fundamental fact that bound them together—they both wrested their living from the same soil. Being farmers and neighbors seemed to transcend all cultural and ethnic barriers.

When the Zionist band first pitched its tents on the slopes of the Carmel, Jamal viewed it as an invasion and took an attitude of reserved hostility. No overt act was committed, however, for the land the settlers had purchased was swamp or rocky hillside. The Kfar Emek farmers realized the vital need for peace if they were to produce a living from so waste a spot and extended a friendly hand to Jamal. During times of unrest and rioting in all of Palestine, the peasants of Jamal, following their ancient war tradition, tried to attack and loot Mishmar. Finding the settlers too well armed and organized, they subsided and learned that peaceful relations were far pleasanter. Gradually, as the years passed by, hostility changed to amity. By the time the tents of Mishmar had been replaced by concrete buildings, the pine forest had grown tall and the orchards had bloomed, Kfar Emek and Jamal were on excellent terms. The villagers used the clinic at Mishmar to clean up sore eyes and other minor ailments. Agricultural ideas were aired, for Kfar Emek could impart scientific methods and Jamal knowledge of the peculiar conditions of that part of the Carmel. As visits were exchanged, some westernization was imparted to the Arabs and the Jews became more tolerant of the primitive folk society when they saw that its pattern of culture satisfied basic needs in its own way.

Both people prospered: the Zionists because they found that by irrigation, scientific breeding, fertilization and their collective social organization, an intensive mixed agriculture could be successful in the valley of Jezreal; the people of Jamal, because the whole Zionist influx meant expanded markets and access to new goods, and because their contact with the Jews of Kfar Emek had introduced some new technologies that improved their material well-being.

Like all of Palestine's Arabs, the people of Jamal had become by 1948 much wealthier than peasants in the surrounding Arab countries, though still poverty-stricken and ignorant by our standards. It was not surprising then, in view of their prosperity and friendship, that they showed reluctance to take up arms against the Jews, even though the effendis and others who sought political power were trying to rouse the countryside. Other Arab villages in Palestine showed the

same reaction and did not enter wholeheartedly into hostilities. In the beginning of the war last January, the bulk of the fighting was carried on by Iraquis, Syrians, Egyptians and Transjordanians, and not by Palestinian Arabs.

Yet it was impossible for the Palestine peasants to separate themselves from their ethnic group, or to escape the misfortunes brought on by the policies of their leaders. Bands of Iraquis, Syrians, etc., under Faukzi el Kaukji, began filtering into the Arab villages so that it became impossible for the peasants to carry on normally and to contact their Jewish neighbors personally. The Arab irregulars were billeted on the peasants, forcing their loyalty in the war at bayonet point Kfar Emek began to receive letters from Jamal which said that the villagers of Jamal were sorry about the situation, that their hands were tied; that they hoped nothing would break the accord the two people had been enjoying for so many years. Despite these pronouncements, snipers' posts were erected on the slopes of Jamal overlooking the settlement.

Soon afterwards Kaukji made his first concerted attack on the Jews, launching it from Jamal on Kfar Emek. The school house was shelled, several residences smashed, and a woman and child killed. The men and youths who defended the settlement also suffered casualties. Jewish farmers from other settlements in the Esdraeleon valley left their ploughs for a day or two to join those of Mishmar. They pushed the Arabs back into Jamal, which was badly damaged from mortar fire. Then Kaukji was routed all the way to Jenin and Jamal was occupied by the Jews.

The Arab leaders, sitting quietly in Beirut had urged evacuation of all areas occupied by the Jews, Haifa, Jaffa and any villages. Thus the people of Jamal, illiterate and untrained in collective action, accustomed to obeying their leaders, did not put their trust in the infidels, even though in the past the people of Kfar Emek had been amiable and kind and now offered equal rights in the new state. Instead, they uprooted themselves from the soil that had served their ancestors and themselves, grabbed whatever chattels they could, and scurried into the hills to become part of the throng of hungry, diseased refugees wandering through Judea and the neighboring Arab countries.

This flight exceedingly surprised the Jews of Mishmar. They could not understand how any families of farmers could completely desert their village, leaving memories and land in the hands of aliens. The Jews had been imbued with an historic perspective from Europe that it is the tiller of the soil, the peasant rooted in the land, that in the end overwhelms the conquerors. They could only postulate that the original nomadic spirit of the Arab had been roused, causing the villagers to follow the battle-cry of their power-questing lords.

But now, though amazed, the people of Kfar Emek were not particularly sympathetic. They had only to look on the ruins of their school and the graves of their companions to be bitter against Jamal. At the time of this writing the initiative lies with the Government of Israel to return the Arab refugees to their village. But despite the fact that that body has joined with other nations to supply relief to the uprooted bands of Arab farmers, it refuses them re-entrance. Israel claims that the Arabs would constitute a fifth column undermining the security

of the new state; their return must be a part of a final peace pact. Nor does Kfar Emek press for the return of its former neighbors from Jamal. It prefers not to be near people who profess good will one day but on the next seemingly forget it in favor of bullets and destructive shells.

It had been an interesting relationship—that of Jamal and Kfar Emek—the village and the settlement perched on the slopes of the Carmel, far apart in culture, yet close in the soil and in friendship. And now with Jamal deserted and Kfar Emek in shambles, it is only to be wondered if ever again the wadi can be bridged and the two people live side by side in peaceful contentment. Will time allow the two peoples to become objective and tolerant enough to realize that each was caught by forces beyond control? Will the general situation in the Near East ever settle so that such fruitful human experiments can develop and flourish for the better understanding of all mankind?

One Thousand Dollars Award for Invention or Research

This prize, gift of the late Aeneas McCharles, is given for the discovery of improved methods of treating Canadian ores or minerals, for the development of new life-saving devices in the power and light industry, or for notable achievement in scientific research in any useful practical line

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The McCharles Prize is awarded

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(3 or for any marked public distinction achieved by any Canadian in scientific research in any useful practical line.

Forms for nomination may be obtained upon application to:

Mr. C. E. Higginbottom,
Secretary, The McCharles Prize Committee,
University of Toronto

Don't miss notice re Alumni Association dues on page 4

Dedication of Monument to Chief Crowfoot

September 26, 1948

By Teddy Yellowfly

In paying tribute to a great and wise leader of his people, truly a diplomat and statesman, it is proper that mention be made of some of the problems which confronted him in his day. An attempt will be made to present the more salient features of Indian life before it became so drastically changed by the white man's culture and civilization.

It was not so very long ago that the Indian peoples were living under their own civilization and culture. The terms, civilization and culture, are being used loosely and synonymously, and mean the sum total of the material, social, intellectual, spiritual and recreational life of the Indian: in other words, the way he lived and the way he looked at life. It may be well, therefore, to present here in necessarily abbreviated form, some of the main aspects of the thing we loosely call Western Civilization, emphasizing perhaps those elements in which it differs markedly from the culture of the Indian.

I believe that it is necessary to make comparisons and bring out contrasts, so that we may understand the problems Crowfoot had in those days. The basic elements in Western Civilization would seem to be the spirit of enquiry and the scientific attitude toward the world around us, which the white man owes to the Greeks; the concepts of government and law which came to him from the Romans; the mono-theism of the Hebrews and the teaching of Christianity; all modern individualism and the results of the Industrial Revolution.

On the other hand the native's own civilization is indigenous and highly integrated. It is often said that the Indian thinks differently from the white man. It is far better to assume that both seek to think and explain in terms of their tradition, knowledge and experience. While the white man has learned from his schooling to analyse his problems and to deal with each separately and to apply the results of experience and experiments made by others, the Indian in his early civilization had a tendency to deal with his problems as wholes: he did not separate the material from the immaterial, nor the provable from the unprovable. For example, even today, although the Indian will see the scientific relation between soil fertility and tillage, he will continue to believe in the influence of supernatural beings on agriculture. Perhaps in this and in many other respects he is not very different from some of his white brothers. Another difference between the native and the white man is the greater emphasis placed by the latter on individualism. The concept that an individual has independent rights and responsibilities does not conform to the Indian's supernatural and spiritual beliefs.

The above article is based on a speech delivered by Teddy Yellowfly of the Blackfoot Reserve, Gleichen, Alberta, on the occasion of the unveiling of a memorial monument to Chief Crowfoot. The editor is grateful to Professor M H Long of the University of Alberta, who heard the speech on that occasion and passed on the good word.

A characteristic of the white man is his acquisitiveness: he has glorified ownership and in order to possess things, some of which he cannot possibly use, has canonized work. But work is not a virtue in itself: it is a necessary means to an observable and appreciable end. On the other hand, the native Indian was a child of nature, a hunter by profession. And with the prairie and the forest at hand he was not prepared to give up his bow and arrow for new techniques of making a livelihood. He worked hard to acquire food, shelter and clothing, and, in his nomadic sort of life, to work in order to own things one cannot use or to have money in the bank, as we say, was foreign to his idea of obtaining a livelihood.

Most indigenous civilizations like that of the Indian are indissolubly integrated with religious beliefs and practices, and to change those by the introduction of a new mode of living was to shatter the whole fabric of the Indian's civilization. Native ideology of the interdependence of the universe and the supernatural led him to believe that supernatural sanctions and the changes in the fabric of his civilization would cause undesirable effects. For example, when the new techniques of making a living were introduced to him, as was done in agriculture, he regarded these as technological changes and the question immediately arose, "Will the earth resent being broken up with a plough?" The sense of security in his own system created scepticism toward the stability of the new technology. The change did not fit into the old native ideologies of environment and social equilibrium and wealth. An indigenous culture like that of the Indian's is a highly complex and integrated thing and change in one element is bound to affect many elements at the same time. The economic life was primarily individual, that is in respect of effort and supply. Hunting the buffalo and wild game was the principal source of supply.

It may readily be seen why it required individual ability to be able to maintain one's household. That, together with the skill with which the Indian could adapt himself to prevailing conditions, enabled him to acquire that which we now call social security.

Wealth to the Indian was defined as all objects especially, but not necessarily material objects which had economic value primarily. The principal ones were: firstly, material such as food, animals, ornaments and the like; secondly, the immaterial such as names, magic and knowledge. These, he believed, were basic and ministered directly to comfort, leisure, security and contentment. The belief was that these were symbolically useful, in that they gave prestige, power and self-esteem to the owner.

It is important to distinguish between ceremonial wealth, such as medicine bundles and the like, in which value is due to the magical powers inherent, and objects and things that were valued primarily as objects of display and symbols of power, which served as values in that part of Indian life. Intangible property, such as knowledge, magic and the like, while invisible and impossible to use symbolically, were regarded as valuable, when thought of in terms of material wealth. Modern man thinks and feels in the same manner, when he graduates from an institution of learning with a high academic training.

The sum of these observations seems to indicate that the native concept of wealth lies not in the accumulation of wealth but rather in its use and display.

So there is the whole range of cultural differences and values between the Indian's and the white man's ways of life.

One can readily see the problems and difficulties Crowfoot had when he and other chiefs were trying to sell the new manner of living to their peoples. The foresight, tact and diplomacy of this leader are manifest in the fact that he and other chiefs were able to convince and lead their peoples into the new mode of making a living.

The transitional period of the Indian began when treaty was signed, but the metamorphosis is not yet complete. His culture cannot prevail over that of the two hundred million whites on this continent, particularly, when the white man's civilization is so convenient, so powerful and so dominating. Primarily, the Indian's problem today is acculturation. Part of his trouble is that he is half-way between two civilizations. One cannot transplant overnight a people from one form of life to another. This can only be accomplished by long planning and patience and tolerance. And here emphasis should be placed on the fact that the Indian must be trained so that he may take his rightful place among the peoples of Canada.

In discussing the adaptation of education to the conditions and needs of the individual and the community, it seems important to present the four essentials of education in their relation to civilization. The first essential of civilized society is health and sanitation. The second is the appreciation of environment, material and human. The third is the effective transfer of the social heritage from one generation to another: this, it might be explained, is largely concerned with the conservation and strengthening of the home with the rights and responsibilities of the individual, and with the care and sound development of childhood and youth. The fourth essential of civilization is re-creation, physical, mental and spiritual. If health, heritage and environment are the basic elements of life, then re-creation is the essence and possibly the objective of human existence. While the three-fold division is necessary for purposes of description and of detailed analysis, we must not overlook the inter-dependence of the three. We must not disregard the essential unity of the physical, mental and spiritual in the training and development of mind and character, the appreciation of the nature of modern inventions and of art, and the inspiration of ideals and of religious faith.

The agencies of re-creation include the home, schools, churches, governments and even business concerns with which the Indian deals. Hygiene and health must be emphasized, whether in the three R's or in the home. Agriculture and industrial skill must be extolled in the classroom as well as practised in the field and in the shop. Education will then be identical with life. It will then have the same simplicity and reality as had the Indian's earlier concept of life.

The Canadian government is obligated to provide education for its Indian citizens by virtue of almost every treaty which it made with them. This obligation has not always been fulfilled promptly nor consistently, and we owe a great deal to the Christian missions, which were the first to fulfil these pledges, and which, whether or not they are actually operating schools, continue to this day to be concerned with the Indian's education. I should say that the participation of the churches in this work would be most ideal but for the divisive element of competi-

tion which always inevitably occurs between different denominations. I deplore its existence, and can only hope that some sort of understanding or co-operation will be reached, which will eliminate this irritation, this hindrance to my people.

The trend in the government today is increasingly toward better education for the Indian. Emancipation is the by-word in government circles. I should like to mention a very important phase of white and Indian life which we often overlook, and that is emotional tension. This condition, which exists when social groups with different racial backgrounds are in contact and in conflict, is found in various forms. The term tension, when used to describe a social situation carries with it the notion of undischarged hostility. When groups are in conflict and have conflicting rights and prerogatives it is present when there are signs of discontent and unrest. Movements to gain status, or to gain political and economic equality often result in certain forms of tension, which are more or less constant elements in all social relationships. One form is a simple feeling of discontent and resentment against members of some other racial group. I have seen this continuously among whites and Indians. Another of these forms is more obscure and is commonly related to the problem of race tension: this has been described as frustration, apathy and inability to act effectively. It is a kind of personal deterioration which is found widely in deprived groups of all kinds. When and if it occurs widely among members of some racial group who are under the domination of another, the question is bound to be raised as to whether this frustrated behaviour is not connected in some way with the subordinate social position of the group. When people who are to some degree socially segregated and are further denied economic opportunity equal to that of the dominant group and if the subordinate group occupies a permanently inferior position in the social and economic scale, then tension is inevitable. I would point out that race tension does not differ in kind from that which exists between different national groups, frequently of the same race, where the interests are in conflict. Minority groups of any sort may experience it even though there be no marked difference in their racial composition. Indians in Canada today have inferior status: and if it is true that emotional tension in its mild form is largely a matter of status, then it is plain that nothing can be done about this emotional drawback unless the Indian is granted equal status with other groups in this country. This means not only actual status in legal matters but equal participation with others in matters of privilege and responsibility in competition for jobs and income.

Public opinion also must shift and your minority group must be admitted to economic competition on an equal footing before it can attain equal status. I am happy to say that the aim of the Dominion Gvernment at the present is toward that end. It is not an easy undertaking and it will require goodwill and mutual confidence on the part of both the Indians and the whites. On both sides there must be both the missionary and scientific spirit, fused in a determination to bring about understanding and to overcome all obstacles. The Indian must be given a chance to lead, to make mistakes and to learn by them: only by such a process and in such a spirit will he come to the end of this long and often tragic trail, finding his own place in the world community and making his unique

contribution. It can be done: it is a great undertaking: it is inevitable: the Indian will eventually enter into the body politic of the Canadian people, but I might say here that with the various definitions and interpretations of democracy and with the many philosophies and methods created and used by the white man to attain his goal, it becomes very difficult for the Indian to understand and comprehend just what the white man is driving at; and with the white man's constant crop of self-appointed authorities who continually preach and force their own ideas upon others, I wonder if there may be some virtue in the saying, "Turn the country back to the Indians."

The outlook of the Indian is purely Canadian, the Union Jack is his flag: when it unfurls and flutters in the breeze, it spells hope, freedom and justice.

Summer Session, 1949

Mr G M Dunlop, director of Summer Session, 1949, has announced that this year's sessions will be held July 4th to August 12 The announcement booklets are now in print and available to teachers on application

It is interesting to note that this summer session will offer courses for (a) candidates for various degrees who are unable to attend the regular sessions, (b) students interested in special fields, and (c) students entering upon degree work who are deficient in certain matriculation subjects.

Anyone wishing to attend should register as soon as possible.

Don't miss notice re Alumni Association dues on page 4

Some Notes on Burma

By George Samuel

From its most northerly point, near its junction with Assam and China, to its most southerly where it meets Siam on the narrow peninsula that reaches down to Singapore, Burma extends for some eleven or twelve hundred miles. Its greatest distance from east to west—that is, from where it joins China and French Indo-China to its boundary with Pakistan—is about six hundred miles. Probably five-sixths of its area lies within the Tropics, and at a guess I should say that this portion contains well over nine-tenths of the population which at the 1941 census was more than sixteen millions. Its long coastline lies open to the south-west monsoon rains, which also penetrate far into the southern section of the central plain. The eastern and western mountain groups, which bound the plain, rise to ten thousand feet in one peak in the more densely populated areas of the centre and to twenty thousand in the peaks of the far north—the "Hump" of the wartime India-China air ferry service—and are reported to have in some regions a rainfall as high as five hundred inches in the year. The southern central plain has about a hundred; and on the rainfall map of the country you will find marked out somewhere west of Mandalay a small area—in the centre of which my wife and I had the misfortune to live for a year—in which the annual rainfall is less than 20 inches and the maximum summer temperature round about one hundred and fifteen degrees in the shade. How one looked out and watched the bottom dropping out of the clouds some twenty or thirty miles away and how those refreshing showers were always diverted by some trick of the wind! Temperature naturally creeps into a description of a tropical country; and perhaps I should add, to counterbalance that extreme, that the cold weather minimum in the same area was about forty-five above; and that, three or four thousand feet up in the eastern hills, I have seen hoar-frost lie on the ground as late as nine or ten o'clock in the morning for a month or more in the winter. For what it may be worth, I give my opinion that during some three cold-weather months in the year—barring accidents such as an outbreak of bubonic plague—the climate of the north-central plain is probably as healthy, as sparkling, as invigorating, as thrilling as any in the world; while that of the south-central plain does not lag far behind it in this season.

Such differences of rainfall and temperature naturally have their effect on the vegetation. Rice, the main crop of Lower Burma (the south-central plain), which in its growing state is known as paddy, is planted and grows in fields flooded by the constant rain and surrounded by turf embankments to keep the

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Some Notes on Burma is a contribution from one of the newcomers on the campus. Mr. George Samuel, M.A. (Glasgow), lived in Burma from 1933-1947 where he was employed as administrator in the Indian Civil Service For some time he was Deputy Minister (Secretary, they call it out there) to the Government of Burma in the Department of Transport and Communications. At present Mr Samuel is on the staff of the Department of Modern Languages at the University of Alberta.

water at the correct depth; and the farmer—as indeed elsewhere in Burma—follows Virgil's "nudus ara, sere nudus" by going out to follow the plough and his bullocks clothed in not much more than a coarse straw hat and his longyi; the latter, a long loose skirt which forms the lower portion of the national costume, being tucked up round his thighs for freedom of movement. During the rains from June to October the ricefields extend, unbroken except for the groves of tall trees that mark the villages, as far as the eye can see over the flat plains, under lowering black skies with perhaps in the distance a glimmer of sunlight; this, as the wind drives the clouds on, may come towards you and turn the tender green quivering sea of young shoots into a mass of liquid gold. These shoots may, by December harvest, have grown four feet tall or more, and may produce for each acre sixty or seventy nine-gallon baskets of grain. In Upper Burma a man is lucky if his acre gives him twenty baskets; and indeed, except where irrigation exists, even such crops as sessamum, cotton, millet, Indian corn, peanuts, tomatoes, beans, tobacco, lentils and onions often fail for lack of moisture. The Shans and other peoples inhabiting either the wide two- or three-thousand feet high plateau that extends for some three hundred miles down the eastern border (where it marches with China, Indo-China and Siam), or other hill-regions of similar height, also grow rice; but though the rainfall is enough the warmth does not suffice to produce a good outturn; and such crops as vegetables and potatoes are grown. You will find quantities of a stunted sort of wheat in the Upper Burma plain; and the irrigated regions there produce sugar-cane and good quality rice. And in the hills above the five thousand feet level I have seen rice grown on terraces cut in the hillsides or in steeply sloping valleys; at such heights also, Nepalese Ghurkas can be found working little permanent hillside plots while the indigenous tribes carry out a precarious cultivation by burning out patches of forest, sowing and reaping a crop, and moving to a new site the next year.

Forests were largely outside my jurisdiction; but to anyone whose duties or pleasure may carry him through the "jungles" the Burma teak tree, whose timber is a valuable source of income to the country, can hardly fail to be conspicuous; with its tall, straight trunk, covered with light-colored smooth bark, its lack of heavy branches and the large rounded leaves which, in the Upper Burma hot weather, cover the ground and crackle underfoot as one tramps along the forest paths. The forests have been carefully conserved by planting and selective felling. To extract teak, mature trees are girdled by cutting round the trunk some feet above the ground; the tree is left for several seasons to dry out and is then felled and dragged by elephants to the nearest stream; when the stream has become swollen by the rains, the logs are floated down to the main river—the Irrawaddy—and, being there formed into rafts, drift or are towed by steam launches all the way to the mills in Rangoon. It may be interesting that the Japanese during their occupation never got far into the forests, at least in the region to which I was posted when I returned to the country in January 1946, and in any case probably never succeeded to any extent in reorganizing the national production of timber; for I found many trees which bore the Forest Department date stamp showing that they had been girdled in 1941, and extraction began again under our

auspices. The other varieties of timber have, I believe, little commercial value, at least outside Burma; pyinkado and pyinma are the only names which occur to me at present of species which are commercially extracted otherwise than as firewood; and they are, as I recollect, hardwoods whose applications are limited. Teak has a fine grain and a handsome color, is easily worked and takes a natural polish; while—an important consideration in Burma—termites do not attack it. Many Buddhist monasteries in Upper Burma abound in the most intricate and delicate carving in teakwood.

The forests, and indeed any considerable area of brush or scrub jungle, may be rich in wild life. I shall mention only tiger, leopard, elephant, monkeys, wild boar, porcupine, many varieties of deer from the sambhur to the little barking-deer whose cry could be heard in the woods round my home, and a few rhinoceros. The existence of the last-named is rendered very precarious, despite vigorous penalties under the Game Protection Act, by the fact that their blood is popularly believed to be a remedy for all sorts of diseases; and only one or two pair were thought to exist in the neighboring game-sanctuary—a place well-known to the wild animals of the region, for I have heard hunters complain that their quarry would head in its direction as a sure means of escape. Tiger and leopard I have seen only as the spoils of the chase; but a boar, with those deadly three- or four-inch tusks projecting upwards from its lower jaw, once scampered across the road in front of my car. I remember once having a few difficult moments when a large elephant, which had been causing trouble in the neighborhood, advanced slowly towards me and my party out of the forest some two hundred yards away; but it spoiled what might otherwise have been quite an interesting story, had I been spared to tell it, by turning slowly round for no apparent reason and sauntering back into the forest. We were in fact in little danger unless he had come close enough to see us clearly—elephants have poor sight—or our scent had carried to him. A strange scent is likely to terrify an elephant and make him rush off in some direction; and if that direction happened to be yours, your chances of being unharmed are small. I recall once, as I walked along a steep thickly-wooded hillside, looking down through the foliage and seeing, some forty feet below me, the broad backs of some half-dozen elephants which were standing motionless, half-asleep, in the noonday heat; it is then that hunters approach them, having seen that the wind is favourable, and take a leisurely aim. It may be of interest to record also that the method of shooting tiger in this region is to build a platform in a tree above an animal which the tiger has recently killed and will return to eat; on the platform the hunters stay during the night with rifles trained on the kill, and some use a searchlight which temporarily blinds the tiger so that he remains motionless long enough to provide a steady target. Monkeys seems to be harmless and friendly enough—I have had them accompany me silently overhead through the branches of the trees that arched my path—but when they are moving through the forest in large numbers their shrill cries sound like the passage of a violent windstorm. To attempt to describe the beauty of the tropical birds would be to compile a brief and uninteresting catalogue; I shall limit myself to the strictly utilitarian view and say that among those which interest the sportsman in

the open season are duck, teal, pheasant, partridge, quail, junglefowl, peafowl and snipe.

To turn to the domestic cattle; these, among Burmans in this country where the religious proscription of the taking of life extends to all its animal forms and not merely to the human, are reared mainly for the plough and as beasts of burden. Bullocks of a small but sturdy breed, or in Lower Burma water buffaloes, draw the plough. Small wiry ponies are used as mounts mainly in Upper Burma, carry packs in the hills or, in the towns through the country, draw passenger vehicles—the two-wheeled tongas in which the passengers sit cross-legged on the floor, or the gharries which are a sort of shuttered box on four wheels and have seats.Bullocks of a special breed draw light passenger carts for the wealthier villagers and can move distressingly fast on the rough local roads over quite long distances. The average Burman Buddhist eats practically no meat and does not milk his cows; and the milk and meat trades are in the hands of Indians, mostly Mohammedans.

But Burma's Buddhists eat fish, and the deep-sea and inland fisheries are an important source of wealth. The stock explanation of the eating of fish is that the fish are not killed but merely taken out of the water; if they then die, no offence against religious doctrine has been committed. I have not probed this statement of the position; but have seemed to notice, by observing the social relations of the fishermen, that a certain stigma attaches to the trade. Certainly fish is eaten regularly in Buddhist households; and wherever there is water, either flowing or in lakes or that can be impounded, you will find the varied tools of the fisherman. A common type of inland fishery is that worked by impounding river water that has overflowed the banks during the rains; and releasing it, as the level of the main stream falls, through a channel in which are set bamboo basket traps into which the fish are forced by the outgoing current. In lakes, you will see bamboo poles projecting from the water with a peculiar lump at the top of each; this is a float connected with a baited hook and line that hangs from the pole, and when the fish takes the bait the float drops, so that the fisherman knows which poles he should visit to find his fish. On the rivers, casting nets, drift nets and other implements are used. The deep-sea fishermen go out in locally-made boats not much more than thirty feet long, and are well-provisioned against the possibility that strong winds may carry them a hundred miles from their base; inshore, lines and nets are set up on poles or cast from small boats. Most of the fresh-water fish are of poor flavour, and every traveller whose cook has been unable to find anything better in the market knows how aptly, in this respect, the mud-fish has been named. Of game fishes, the only one which comes to mind is the mahseer, which is found in the upper reaches of the Irrawaddy.

A description of the Burma oilfields, their installations and their products would presumably be superfluous. I shall only mention that before the war the crude oil was pumped by pipeline some three or four hundred miles to Rangoon for refining. The resourceful villagers living down the line would occasionally give trouble to the oil companies by drilling holes in the line, threading them and screwing in pipes equipped with taps so that they could enjoy at will a constant

supply of crude oil for use in their primitive lamps. Natural gas also occurred and was used as fuel throughout Burma's only cement works.

At first sight the Burmese language appears about as intelligible as cuneiform —it is a series of circles, hooks and strokes in which only the end of a sentence or clause brings any marked separation between the words. All words are monosyllables and when they are used to form compounds they retain, as written at least, their original form; therefore, despite the fact that, in addition to the usual differences in pronunciation between the various vowels and consonants, three separate types of intonation ("tones") may be applied to each syllable, many syllables of identical sound and spelling may bear different meanings. A stock example of such difficulties concerns a British official's wife who had mastered a short speech in Burmese to greet a Burmese lady of consequence; and who, by an imperceptible error, said, "I am glad that you have had a baby" instead of "I am glad to see you." Other forms of difference from English may be summarized as follows: unlike the main languages of India it contains practically no roots of Indo-European affiliation except such few as are derived from the priestly language Pali, which is connected with Sanskrit, or such as infrequently are neologisms from English or Portuguese; there are three different forms of the language—colloquial, modern written and old written; and different verbs are required to describe the same action according as it is performed by an ordinary person, a priest or a high official of Government.

No one who has mixed long with the Burmese peoples, learned their language and through it shared their experiences and come to appreciate their point of view, seen them in their homes, at their work, with their children, in poor houses and rich, at their gay, simple-minded and perhaps rather tawdry, tinselly festivals and religious processions, can have failed to collect a sheaf of pleasant memories. Not that there are not those, among certain classes of the population and particularly among townspeople, whose guiding star is self-interest and ability, through wealth, to surpass their fellows in ostentatious display, even to the detriment of the general welfare; but the typical unit of population is not the town or the city, but the village. The village may not impress you—its houses may be unpainted wooden shacks or bamboo huts with walls of bamboo matting; its people may dress, except on festive occasions, in faded and discoloured garments; sanitation is primitive; the earthen roads may be deeply rutted from rain and bullock-cart wheels; rice-straw, coconut husks, broken pots, and (until disposed of by the hot sun or the ants) the dung of cattle and buffaloes may lie about in the streets; and, particularly in the hot weather, the day's siesta may begin not long after sunrise and continue until nearly sunset and add to the somewhat bedraggled aspect of the community. But there are good villages as well as bad; and the bad are only too often suffering from the lassitude that comes over a community riddled with malaria, or from dissensions and the lack of a strong local leadership. For one thinks of many a village with broad, clean, straight streets set out in a harmonious plan; well-fenced and well-kept gardens; a touch of green provided by plants set out in pots on the open stoeps; cleanliness and orderliness within the houses combined with a happy family atmosphere and a quiet dignity that, while paying due respect to the white Govern-

ment official, was conscious of its own worth; the carefully-designed and solidly-constructed village wells, of which each is set apart for its own particular purpose of drinking, washing or the watering of cattle, and round which the people gather in their gay clothing to gossip and laugh while they draw water or bathe during those few morning hours before the air loses its sparkle and becomes a blanket of suffocating heat; the carefree song of the cartman, the ploughman or the wayfarer; the deep shade of the tall evergreen trees whose coolness strikes chill as one takes refuge for a moment from the sun's heat; the healthy well-fed cattle and the sleek, quick-moving, playful dogs—here are none of those quivering, twisted creatures, covered all over with mange and whiningly licking their sores, that infest the streets of such towns as Mandalay, are not cared for and yet cannot be put out of their misery because it is a sin to take life. Finally, since one aspect of the Buddhist view has occurred to us—let us go to the village monastery, the centre of the community's life, with its solid brick and concrete walls and floors, its well-oiled teak verandahs and upper storeys, its abundant carvings, high tapering roofs, gilded spires, its orderly extensive garden full of shade and freshness, its gilded pagodas whose bells are tinkling in the breeze, and the venerable abbot who is the educator, guide and elder brother of the community and who, as we listen, is supervising there—inside the ample cool chambers of his monastery with their odour of old timber, woodsmoke and flowers—the youngest generation of Burma as they repeat in shrill chorus their A B C—Ka-Gyi, Hka-Gwe.

Canadian Universities Association of Ohio

Professor Grace A Stewart (Alberta '18 and '20), representative of the Central Ohio Chapter of the Canadian Universities Association of Ohio, is an active member of a committee to investigate available bursarships at the Universities of Cleveland and Columbus and to refer this information to Canadian universities

Word has been received that arrangements for the annual dinners in Cleveland and Columbus of this lively organization and its chapters are now being made

Frank M Waddell is the secretary and graduates of any Canadian university, residing in the area, are asked to get in touch

CONVOCATION

Report of the President to Convocation, October 23, 1948

Eminent Chancellor:

Since my last report to Convocation in May of this year, the most important happenings around the University concern the summer session, the summer activities of members of the staff, and the registration of students for the regular session of 1948-49.

The summer session was attended by 1405 students at Edmonton, 42 at Calgary, and 607 at Banff. At Edmonton and Calgary, over 90 per cent of these were school teachers who returned to continue their studies in the Faculty of Education. The summer session has become a very important factor in our teacher-training programme. While the majority of students in Education are still forced by economic considerations to begin the practice of teaching before they attain the degree of Bachelor of Education, more and more of these are returning to complete their degree work by the summer session route. This is very encouraging, and strengthens our faith that the system of teacher education pioneered by this province is sound and right.

The Banff School of Fine Arts has a magnificent home setting, yet has always been to a limited extent decentralized, in that parties of students made short excursions to Canmore, Sunshine Lodge, Lake Louise, the Columbia Icefields, and Jasper, in order to utilize more fully the artistic resources of the mountain parks in Alberta. This year students who had to be refused admission to the painting classes at Banff for lack of accommodation were given the option of going to Jasper for the entire session. Nineteen availed themselves of this opportunity, and they were reinforced from time to time by short-term visitors from Banff, bringing the number under instruction at Jasper more nearly to fifty at any given time. This year's students at Banff came from all the provinces except Prince Edward Island (that gap was compensated by a student from our prospective tenth province), from twenty American states, from England, Australia, New Zealand, and Hawaii—a truly international institution, but still dominantly Albertan.

I am happy to announce a gift of $122,800, by Mrs. J. H. Woods, of Calgary, to build for the Banff School two large chalets as a memorial to her husband. These will greatly improve our accommodation there.

Prominent among the summer activities of staff members are, of course, those of the Department of Extension. Eleven short courses and five community life conferences were held during this period. The short courses included such diverse subjects as sanitary inspection, recreational leadership, vocational guidance, school and municipal administration, and community art.

But while the public is willing to take it for granted that members of the Department of Extension work all the year round, it sometimes assumes that members of teaching departments have nothing further to do after classes close in the spring until they reopen in the fall. Nothing could be farther from the truth.

It will already be apparent from the size of the summer session that many members of the staff are busy with this important and highly concentrated activity. But that is by no means all. Generally speaking, the members of the staff spend the summer in research, or in reading and study (either to bring themselves up to date in their subjects or to secure credit towards an advanced degree) or in visits to other institutions on this continent and in Europe, a necessary refreshment and stimulation to persons devoted to intellectual pursuits. Special summer activities of one kind or another are of course very common. I shall give here examples for this summer taken from four departments:

The director of the School of Pharmacy gave eight lectures to the B. C. Pharmaceutical Association Summer School in June, gave the commencement address at the Kamloops High Schools, lectured in the Alberta Pharmaceutical Association refresher course at Edmonton, also at the Saskatchewan Pharmaceutical Convention at Waskesiu, spent a month with his colleagues checking their research findings on the Canadian formulary and reported these to the Canadian Formulary Revision Committee at Toronto in August, presented another paper to the Canadian Conference of Pharmaceutical Faculties in Windsor a few days later, and was elected Chairman of that Conference for next year. Meanwhile the other four members of his staff, in addition to attending their share of meetings, continued research here on various projects, two of them assisted by grants from the Canadian Foundation for the Advancement of Pharmacy.

Two members of the Department of Zoology rounded off a summer's field work by accepting special invitations to the Centennial meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science at Washington in September, one to participate in a panel discussion on animal migration, the other to contribute to a symposium on the optimum catch in fisheries.

In the Department of Modern Languages one member completed his doctorate at Paris with high distinction, another completed the translation into French of Thomas Wolfe's book "Of Time and the River," a third completed the publication by our own University Press of two manuals for instruction in French, and a fourth did Dominion of Canada public relations work in Jasper National Park.

In the Department of Mining and Metallurgy, one member spent the summer on bituminous sand investigations, a second gave expert service to a prospecting syndicate in the Yukon, and a third overhauled the ventilating system of a section of the Flin Flon mine.

One could multiply the list, but these examples are enough to illustrate the kind of activities that keep our university staff members very busily and usefully employed whenever their teaching programme permits.

We have started the regular session of 1948-49 with a registration of 4530. This corresponds with 4941 at this time last year, a drop of 411 students. The drop was all in the freshmen year, which has now 1110 as compared with 1553 last year.

Probably this year's number of first-year students may be regarded as near normal for the post-war period, since it included only a few student veterans. At that rate, allowing for further recessions during the next two years as our large senior classes graduate, our total winter-session registration seems likely to stabilize at about 3500, before starting gradually upwards again. The corresponding figure for the largest pre-war registration was less than 2000.

It is of interest to note that the Calgary branch of our Faculty of Education, which had 181 students last year (including some partial students) has this year 222. That lusty youngster continues to grow in spite of temporary recession elsewhere in the University.

Dean Hardy and I attended the British Commonwealth Universities Congress, revived after a gap of twelve years, and profited by the opportunity to meet representatives of every University in the Empire. We found all of them preoccupied with the same problems of space, finance, staff, and equipment with which we ourselves are grappling, all struggling as we are to adapt our curricula to changing conditions and make the university more truly the centre of the contemporary cultural life of our community.

The world seems to have gone awry, but hopeful signs are not lacking. I read lately an Oxford Press statement that the New York edition of Somervell's abridgement of Toynbee's "A Study of History" sold 200,000 copies in the first year, also that Toynbee's "Civilization on Trial" sold 35,000 copies the first day after publication. People are hungry for authentic information, the whole truth. They are hungry, too, for a better, less materialistic life, as witness their crowding into the Banff School of Fine Arts, their demand for extension courses in the fine arts, which puts a heavy strain on our limited staff.

Never before in history has so great a challenge faced the universities, so great an opportunity spread before educated men and women. We count upon those who are graduating today to do their full part. They have wonderful leadership and example in the two honorary graduands who head the list today, two men who have not only made a success of their own business or profession but have devoted themselves unsparingly to the highest possible public service.

—ROBERT NEWTON.

The University and Public Service

Convocation Address by JAMES A. MACKINNON, October 23, 1948

Your Honour, Eminent Chancellor, Mr. President, My Lord Chief Justice, Members of the Faculty, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I thank you, Eminent Chancellor, and through you this great University, for the token of friendship which this degree signifies and for the recognition which your action accords to the high place public affairs occupy in the life of the nation. By referring to "nation" I mean, of course, the life of every community, large and small, of which Canada is composed.

I feel today much like the newly-appointed professor at a Scottish university. He was a specialist in languages, but in his early enthusiasm he once overreached himself. The phrase "hoi polloi" was being discussed. After explaining its meaning, the professor announced that it was a Hawaiian expression. One of the students observed that he had always thought that it was Greek. The professor made a quick recovery. "That is right. The term comes to us *from* the Greek *through* the Hawaiian."

In the same way it could be said that on this occasion I come to you as an Albertan through Ottawa by the ordeal of public position and federal affairs.

I treasure this occasion for many reasons. In receiving this degree, I prize particularly the added opportunities it confers of closer friendship and association with members of your Board of Governors, of the faculty and, if I may be permitted to say so, with your Chancellor and President, as well as the Chairman of the Board of Governors, the personal friendship of each of whom, over many years, it has been my great privilege to enjoy.

I am proud to be sharing your kind recognition with that very distinguished citizen of Alberta and of Canada, my good friend, Doctor Archer of Lamont. The pioneering contribution made by Doctor Archer to the advancement of health generally is one which cannot fail to stimulate and inspire Canadian medical activity and research for many years to come.

Dr. McKinnon receives congratulations from the Chancellor

The action taken towards me today touches me very deeply. Partly it is because this event brings to my mind so vividly my earliest experiences in Alberta. My very first, and modest, efforts in this province were in the field of education, following my arrival in Alberta from the East. In fact, had the stream of history in this part of Canada taken a different course from what it did, I might well have found myself teaching near the University of Alberta. When the location of this university was being decided, Edmonton and Calgary were both very eager to be its home. Had some point in the province, approximately halfway between the two cities, been selected as a compromise, that location would not have been far from the Lacombe district where I taught school in 1902.

When I came to Edmonton at the year end, this university site was simply known as River Lot Number 5—an area of almost virgin bushland. In the course of a few years, Doctor Henry Marshall Tory, your first president, changed all this. Over a period of twenty years what was an area of bush and scrub, was transformed into this beautiful and impressive campus. Most of the permanent university buildings now standing here were constructed in that early period. It is a story of fine accomplishment, of which there is no relative equal in the whole brilliant record of Canadian educational enterprise. More than that, the inspired manner in which Doctor Tory gathered about him a staff of unusually gifted faculty members and developed on this site a truly distinctive centre of learning, forms a chapter which shines brightly among the splendid pages of Canadian achievement.

Your pioneer president and the leaders who have succeeded him in presiding over this university, Doctor Wallace, Doctor Kerr, and Doctor Newton, have advocated and are advocating that the winning of a degree is *not* the end of things. Possibly they had someone like me in mind in stressing this. At any rate, they realized that the knowledge any degree represents is not the *true* accomplishment. The important thing is the desire and ability of the graduate to put that knowledge to practical use and at the service of mankind.

In my brief remarks to the members of this graduating class today I wish to stress a single theme only. It is that, sooner or later—preferably sooner—each one of you participate actively in the public life of your community, province or nation, and that you share in some of the responsibilities of public discussion and, I hope also, of public office. I do not mean to urge that *all* of you set forth on full-time political careers. I hope, of course, that some of you *will* be attracted to devote your lives to the tasks of public administration. But for most of you I would point out that the man or woman who has won success and good standing in any particular walk of life, whether in science, literature, business, or the professions, is always accorded a respectful hearing in parliaments, legislatures and other forums of democratic discussion and decision.

I have always had great admiration for John Buchan, Lord Tweedsmuir, who was the first commoner to become Governor-General of Canada. That very distinguished and learned Scotsman remains an outstanding example of a man who *first* established himself in the arts and in business and then entered public life to the great benefit of his fellowmen, in his own country and abroad. He took on additional duties and placed himself so fully at the service of others because he

was convinced that democracy was *not* a commercial structure or a political organization *so much as* an attitude of mind. He believed that the conduct of public affairs requires the very best that is in us and that the democratic management of public business requires individual participation of the highest type and on the widest possible scale.

As one who was first sworn in as a member of His Majesty's Canadian Privy Council by Lord Tweedsmuir, I have found, as he did, that experience in the world of business is no bar to participation and active service in the world of politics. Rather it is a definite asset in that endless search for truth which is characteristic of all proper political activity, as it is of all proper university effort.

That characteristic is undoubtedly what Doctor Tory had in mind when he selected for this institution the Latin motto which dignifies your university crest. But the seeking of truth is not the easiest of occupations. Opposition will come *not only* from those who dislike truth because it clashes with their own selfish interests, but *also* from those who dislike truth because it does not fit in with their individual ideas and lines of thinking—or because they are afraid to hear it.

It should be the aim of political parties, as of universities, to search out the truth. They should seek, each according to its own way, to discover and apply those principles and policies which will lead to a better society, and a happier world. That is why university training can be so very helpful. It provides training which widens the vision, trains the judgment, and increases understanding.

Whether a man is a teacher, a doctor, or lawyer, or a member of any other profession or calling, it is *width of outlook* which makes the chief difference among individuals. Literature, philosophy, science, and the arts are all widening interests. But the most urgently needed of all these pursuits today, apart from religion, is the study of human relationships and the science of government in all its aspects. I am convinced that, important as one's chosen profession may be, public service is, after all, the crown of any career. Public service generally is the greatest, the most honourable, and the most fruitful in accomplishment of all life's adventures.

In urging upon you the importance of greater activity in public service by university-trained men and women, I am merely lending emphasis to the fine tradition already well established in this institution. The sons and daughters of the University of Alberta, particularly during the last twenty years, have made and are continuing to make, a tremendous contribution of worthwhile effort in rural life and communities, as well as in civic and provincial affairs. But I can perhaps better speak of the part which Alberta graduates have taken in national and world affairs. In two of the three departments of government which I have been called upon to administer at Ottawa, I have found this young university represented by a surprisingly large proportion of the most able and most useful personnel. I think also of my travels in South America, Central America, Africa and Europe in my former capacity of Minister of Trade and Commerce, and of the graduates of this university whom I met as trade commissioners in the countries I visited. I can assure you that they were representing Canada abroad in a most efficient, effective and praiseworthy manner.

I think of the National Research Council, founded by the first president of this university, and led by him during its formative period and from which your present great president came to you. In many branches of the work of the Council, graduates of the University of Alberta are spearheading the important advances being made by Canadian scientific research in so many fields.

Again, in the experimental laboratories and other branches of the Department of Mines and Resources, the University of Alberta is very well represented by its graduates. Canada's diplomatic service also is beginning to feel the good influence of those now in its employ who have received their university training at this institution. I am not giving names, although I could cite many in connection with all these activities. One has only to read pages of *The New Trail* to find numerous examples of what I have described in a very general way.

I would like to mention, however, that there are at least 130 graduates of this university, active in the public service *in Ottawa* at the present time. In addition, there are many more Alberta graduates in the federal "outside service," including eight trade commissioners representing Canada abroad. Although the great majority of University of Alberta graduates working in Ottawa are on the staff of the National Research Council, numbers of them are active in every important federal government department.

Thus the relationship between the university and public service is very close. This *is* as it ought to be. The real secret of free democratic administration of national and community affairs, is the ability and disposition of its citizens to work together for the common good. Above that, we must all continue to make a serious study of *international* affairs to fit ourselves in these times for the heavy tasks of leadership, of direction and of intelligent support of what must be undertaken to build the better world of tomorrow.

The desire to make a true neighborhood of the entire world is a hope on the lips and in the hearts and prayers of all thinking men and women. Each one of you, by taking your immediate or eventual place in the field of public service, can do much to bring about a more satisfactory realization of the universal ideal. That ideal involves full recognition of the dignity of all constructive human effort, the equality of human opportunity and the sacredness and freedom of all human life.

Conferring of Honorary Degree

Eminent Chancellor:

I have the honour and privilege of presenting to you Doctor Albert Ernest Archer for the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causa*.

The child of a Methodist parsonage, Doctor Archer was born in 1878 at Campbellford, Ontario, and the intangible things which came to him from this early environment have never deserted him. He obtained his high school education in Hamilton and St. Catharines and, after a period of teaching school, which was the usual custom of embryo professional men in those days, he entered the Univer-

sity of Toronto to study medicine, graduating in 1902. After some further medical training he came to Star, Alberta, in 1903, to continue the medical work initiated by the late Doctor Harry Smith among a large recently-arrived group of Middle European settlers. Three years later he moved to the newly-founded town of Lamont, where he has continued to reside. With the passing of the years he has come to be known to his contemporaries as "Archer of Lamont." In 1905 he married Jessie Walker Valens of Lucknow, Ontario, who had qualified as a graduate nurse for the onerous task of a physician's wife.

Doctor Archer's influence in private duty and public office has gradually widened. There has been his sterling work as a medical practitioner in his community which, with his colleagues, he has built into a medical centre. As a citizen he has served his town in many capacities and as mayor. He has a distinguished record in the wider activities of his profession, as president of the Council of Physicians and Surgeons of Alberta, president of the Alberta Medical Association, representative of this province on the executive of the Canadian Medical Association and president of the Alberta Hospital Association. He achieved national distinction when, in 1942, he was elected president of the Canadian Medical Association. For the past three years he has been adviser in economics to the Canadian Medical Association and in this capacity he has visited every province in the dominion. His degrees include a Fellowship in the American College of Surgeons, a Fellowship in the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada and an honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from the University of Manitoba.

Doctor Archer's life has been an adventure in living. As an archer, he has drawn a sturdy bow against human suffering and kept his eye steadily on the target which has enabled him to do what lies clearly at hand. He has been jealous for these great plains and these grey mountains which in future time will be celebrated in lives like his. In him we honour a worthy exponent of the great traditions and ideals of medicine.

Eminent Chancellor, I now present Doctor Albert Ernest Archer that you may, with the authority of the Senate of the University, confer upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws, *honoris causa*.

E. P. Scarlett.

Whiskeyjack . . .

The Gateway now goes forth to the High Schools of the Province to tell young people what University life is like. One could wish it would stay at home.

Not that *The Gateway* is wicked or vicious. Not at all. And many fine boys and girls have worked on its privileged columns—and purged themselves there of indiscretions so as to be better able, after graduation, to live godly, righteous, and sober lives in an enlightened land.

Nor can we expect youth not to imitate the practices of the world; but if *The Gateway* gives a distorted picture of campus life, it is not downright insane like the picture of the world that we gain from newspapers and radio. "Man bites dog," they say, "is news." Even the apologists say so. The news, in other words, is the story of human aberration. Plain truth and sober normality are not interesting.

And of course, if the news is not interesting, nobody will buy it. If they do not buy, the victims of advertising shrink in number. Therefore, when shocking and vicious news is unavailable, it must be *made*.

And therefore if there is a sore

spot in the world, be sure the newsmongers will rub and fester it; and if there is anything wholesome and decent, they will ignore it. Of the inspiring accomplishment of Unesco and many another United Nations agency, we hear nothing; but Mr. Molotov has only to wrinkle his brows over a problem to fill the world with alarms and threaten us in high astounding terms. Of man's struggle against disease and universal starvation, we hear nothing. Of the great achievements in the arts and sciences, we hear nothing. Of the solid foundations that are being laid everywhere for a future world better than the past, we hear nothing. Too often, indeed, free speech and free press have become mere licence to utter poison. Yet we must still somehow stand on Milton: "Let Truth and Falsehood grapple; who ever knew Truth put to the worse in a free and open encounter?" Perhaps the encounter was not free and open in Germany.

Compared with many newspapers in the larger world, *The Gateway* is health and decency and sanity. Yet how one would like to show the school children in the Province some of those things on the campus which are not interesting and therefore not news. Here is a dear little old lady, seventy years if she is a day, saying, "Could I take a course in Modern History? It isn't for a degree—will the students mind?" Will they mind! They will love her and shower her with courtesies. And here is a professor leaning back in his chair, smiling at an eager class, saying, "It's nearly ten minutes over time; don't you think you ought to be going? Somebody will skin me if you are late for your next classes." And here is a scientist in his laboratory so concentrated on a problem that the world and time have ceased to exist. And in the Library and the overflow rooms every seat is taken, and the air is electric with industry. Here is a graduate back on the campus for a day, saying, "Could I sit in your class again, just for today?" Then there are the faces of the University Chorus: one could shut his ears and feast on those faces, the pleasure these youngsters have in singing, many who have never sung a note in their lives before. There is the Orchestra, also started by a student, and *Stet*, and the drama nights, and the Mock Parliament; there are the pictures in the hallway, and the Memorial Organ, and all the commonplaces of a great, industrious community. And here is a committee meeting on "General Education" where serious effort is being made to improve the offerings of the University and make it even more challenging and even more beneficial to those who come to us in hope and trust.

And out in the Province, in the hinterland, in the highways and byways everywhere, are those who could not come.

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NEW FRIENDS OF THE UNIVERSITY

October 1948—January 1949

Fred Tarlton, Stony Plain, Alberta.
Dr. A. C. Rankin, 9005 112 St., Edmonton.
Dr. E. M. Galbraith, 1-10359 Whyte Ave., Edmonton.
Dr. J. D. Hawkins, 2-10359 Whyte Ave., Edmonton.

A. Neil Ronaghan, Tofield, Alberta.
Max J. Brody, 10173 104 St., Edmonton.
Donald Cameron, Department of Extension, University of Alberta.
Eleanor Luxton, Banff, Alberta.
Dorothy McBain, 10951 82 Ave., Edmonton.

—●—

I was huddled in a shaggy lean-to on the shore of Minnow Lake. You can't fish in an ice storm—not in the Canadian Rockies.

I was tired and cross and hungry. So I unwrapped my sandwich, waved it three times and there he was: the inevitable whiskeyjack.

"Hello, Jack. I've been expecting you." I placed his share of the feast on the ground and went on. "Have you ever heard of *The New Trail*?"

He moved a mere ten degrees nearer and said not a word.

"Do you know that this magazine has a column called Whiskeyjack, in which there is a very fine picture of you?"

He lifted himself gracefully and drifted, looking exactly like himself in Dr. Rowan's drawing, to a position twenty degrees nearer.

"You see, Jack, we call it that because we think you are a friendly little chap, if you *are* a bit dour, and this column is for friendly people. Anyone who subscribes five dollars a year or more to provide scholarships and research facilities, extras, for our university is enrolled as a Friend. Here, come closer and help yourself."

Before I could blink twice he was on the ground nonchalantly measuring the distance yet to be gained.

"You know, Jack, it is quite an honour for you."

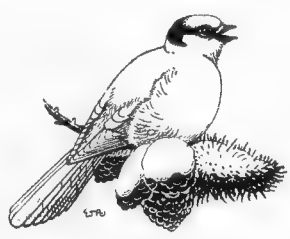
He considered for a moment and I was beginning to think that he was properly impressed when, with the softest flirt of a wing, he was gone and so was the crust.

But he scarcely waited to brush the crumbs from his vest. He was back in a trice, with a firm eye on my last chip of bacon.

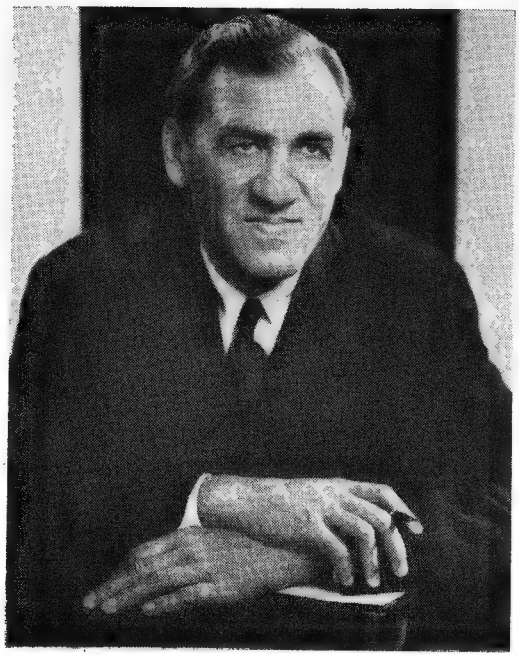
I flung it at his feet. "There, take it, you greedy rascal!"

I had blundered. He picked it up, tilted his eye with what I thought was needlessly mocking significance on my fishing rod and slanted off resentfully into the pines.

Confound the fellow! I hadn't sneaked any fish from *his* old lake, anyway! Not a chance.



Trail Blazers



John Ewart Wallace Sterling
B.A. (Toronto) '27, M.A. (Alberta) '31, Ph.D. (Stanford) '38

JOHN EWART WALLACE STERLING

The recent appointment of Dr. John Ewart Wallace Sterling as president of Stanford University should be a matter of pride for all Canadians, as well as to Alberta graduates who may claim him as a fellow alumnus. Dr. Sterling's appointment, coming as the climax of a nine-month, nation-wide search, is a tribute to remarkable qualities of intellectual leadership and administrative ability.

Dr. Sterling was born in July, 1906, in Linwood, Ontario. His father was a Scottish minister, and he was raised, like a true son of the manse, on oatmeal and the Bible.

By the time he reached college age he was a genial six-footer, with a wide range of intellectual activities and a keen interest in athletics. During undergraduate days at Toronto he was a brilliant student, played basketball and rugby, and sang Gilbert and Sullivan leads in a rich baritone. He graduated in 1927 with a bachelor of arts degree in history.

After a brief sojourn as lecturer in history at Regina College he came to Edmonton where he became student assistant in the history department while working towards his master's degree. He is remembered as a popular student and

LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

a top-notch rugby coach. It was he who coached the famous team of 1928-9 which won the western intercollegiate championship by beating U.B.C. in Vancouver. He obtained his master's degree in 1930.

In 1930 he married Anne Marie Shaver, a University of Toronto classmate, who was then on the Alberta household economics staff. They have three children, William Wallace, 9, Susan Hardy, 7, and Judith Robinson, 4.

His connection with Stanford began in 1932. Attracted there by the research possibilities of the Hoover Library on War, Revolution and Peace, he spent five years as instructor in history and research assistant in the Hoover Library. He obtained his Ph.D. in 1938.

Meanwhile he had taken a position as instructor in history at California Institute of Technology. On the outbreak of war in 1939 he returned to Canada to join up. However, an old football injury kept him out of the forces, and he was urged to return to California "Tech" where important army research was being conducted. He became a full professor in 1942, and occupied the Edward S. Harkness chair of history. He also held important administrative positions as chairman of the faculty and member of the executive committee. He remained at California "Tech" until 1948 when he was appointed director of the Huntington Library, one of the finest in the United States.

During the war years Dr. Sterling served as a Fellow of the Social Science Research Council, and later as a member of the resident civilian faculty of the National War College in Washington. We understand he was awarded a Guggenheim fellowship in 1940. He is also a fellow of the American Geographical Society, a member of the American Historical Association, the Pacific Coast Historical Association, Canadian Institute of International Affairs, Canadian Historical Association and the Canadian Political Science Association.

He has collaborated with Dr. H. H. Fisher, chairman of the Hoover Library, on various historical studies, and is at present working on an extensive treatise on British Foreign Policy since 1783. He is also writing a book on Canada and the refugee problem.

Dr. Sterling's career has by no means been confined to academic activities. Warm-hearted and intensely human, he manages to find time to play the piano and raise delphiniums. At California "Tech" he was "Wally" to everyone on the campus. Besides taking a keen interest in sports, he is active in civic affairs in his home town of Pasadena, and has lectured extensively on current history and international affairs. He was for five years a radio news analyst and is on the executive of the C.B.S. Still only forty-two years of age, he has an outstanding record as scholar, educator and administrator.

He will assume his duties as president of Stanford on April 1, 1949.

Don't miss notice re Alumni Association dues on page 4

Highlights of the Tenth Annual Council Meeting General Alumni Association

February 12, 1949

It was twenty-seven below!

At 10 a.m. a council of eighteen assembled in the senate chamber, some new faces and some old (in respect of familiarity only), but all bright and eager: Dr. W. H. Swift '24, B. W. Pitfield '34, Dr. A. C. McGugan '29, G. B. Taylor '23, Miss Sonia Anhill '47, Dr. R. A. McEwen '39, A. Blair Paterson '21, Major W. R. N. Blair '42, Raymond Dixon '40, Dr. A. H. McLennan '32, Miss Boyne Johnston '47, Miss Mary Moore '43, Miss Eleanor Whitbread '47, Ewart Stutchbury '22, Bernie Bowlen, President of the Students' Union, Dick Sherbaniuk, Editor-in-chief of The Gateway, D. Norem, President of the Senior Class, and the permanent secretary-treasurer, J. W. E. Markle '37. Charles Virtue, Students' Union Public Relations Officer, was present as a visitor. The Honorable Mr. Justice Hugh John Macdonald '21, D. P. McDonald '26, E. H. Read '29, T. C. McBeath '28, Ken Madsen '39, Dr. P. Kendal '36, and I. Goresky '29 were unable to be present.

The announcement that Barclay Pitfield and Dr. Angus McGugan had been elected president and vice-president respectively was received with applause.

Dr. Swift commented on the gratifying increase in membership during the past year and handed out some bouquets. He reviewed again the aims of the association and bespoke for his successor the loyalty and support of all alumni.

The secretary-treasurer was happy to report that at December 31, 1948, there were 2,062 members in good standing, and that the association's operations to date showed a surplus of $1,429.82.

During the noon recess the President of the University, Dr. Newton, was host at a luncheon in the cafeteria, and spoke informally on university matters.

Council expressed in no uncertain terms its appreciation of the homecoming celebrations sponsored in the past few years by the Students' Council.

The secretary-treasurer made a tearful plea for more cooperation on the part of branch secretaries in the matter of advising the central office of members in good standing. Everyone present promised to initiate sweeping reforms.

The Henry Marshall Tory Memorial Bursary fund, steadily increasing by reason of renewed interest in life memberships, was shown to be in a very satisfactory condition.

Reports from branches, faculty associations and local committees were encouraging: some are flourishing, a few are struggling, but none are moribund.

Council called for some research during 1949 on the subject of branch organization.

Interested discussion followed the mention of the Students' Union Building. Members went on record as being solidly behind the students in their undertaking to find money for furnishings.

"Geoff" Taylor was again elected Honorary Secretary. Of course!

The new executive committee for 1949 is: President, Barclay Pitfield; Vice-President, Dr. McGugan; Past President, Dr. Swift; Honorary Secretary, G. B. Taylor; Executive members, Miss Anhill and Neil C. McKernan.

Dr. Swift, the retiring council and the 1948 executive committee received a hearty vote of thanks.

When the motion to adjourn came at 4:15 p.m. there was no rush to the exit. One councillor stood up, stretched prodigiously and declared, "I hate to leave."

Imagine!

The Edmonton Branch of the Alumni Association rounded off the day with a most enjoyable banquet in the cafeteria at which the councillors were guests.

The Council in Session—left to right: Miss Mary Moore, Dr. A. H. McLennan, A. Blair Paterson, Dr. A. C. McGugan, Major W. R. N. Blair, D. Norem, B. Bowlen, Barclay W. Pitfield, Dr. W. H. Swift, J. W. E. Markle, G. B. Taylor, Ewart Stutchbury, Dr. R. A. McEwen, Raymond Dixon, Miss Eleanor Whitbread, Miss Sonia Anhill, Miss Boyne Johnston, C. Virtue. (Absent from the picture—Hon. Mr. Justice H. J. Macdonald, D. P. McDonald, K.C., E. H. Read, T. C. McBeath, Ken Madsen, Dr. P. J. Kendal and I. Goresky.) (Sincere apologies to Miss Moore.—Ed.)

Books of Our Own

The Rich Man

by Henry Kreisel

(McClelland and Stewart, $3 00)

When I think of the books I have enjoyed reading, these titles come instantly to mind. **Les Miserables, The Legacy of Greece, The Growth of the Soil,** and now, **The Rich Man** (my nephew read it at a sitting). I envy the Ancient Mariner his selectiveness I find I stoppeth **everyone** to talk about **my** experience, the reading of this book It is sheer artistry: to review it is like trying to define the absolute.

The story is about Jacob Grossman, an Austrian Jew, who spends his life savings on a trip to Vienna to visit his aged mother and his sisters Wishing to impress them, he buys them expensive gifts and himself a **white suit.** They and their neighbours all think he is a rich man He tells them he is a designer in the clothes factory in which he works And wouldn't we all, after having been a presser for thirty-three years in Toronto, the Good! The family reunion scene is very effective, I know scores of families with identical members The author even makes me pity Manya, the scolder she and her ilk have nothing but frustrated lives for all their scolding there is no pe-centage in it. Albert, sensitive, intellectual, makes a deep impression on me Fate is kind to him only twice, first, in giving him Shaendl for wife and finally, in sparing him the refusal of the loan

The episodes follow each other with an inevitability that makes one know, before he comes to it, that it is only Shaendl who believes Jacob when he nas to admit that he is not a rich man, that he cannot give her the money she so sorely needs The political situation is dealt with very tellingly, but is used throughout only to set the scene.

The sincerity, verisimilitude, creativeness of the writing make the story very vivid, there is admirable restraint—a redundant comment, for is not economy of phrase sincerity's next-of-kin? The irony is gentle, there is great warmth in the book and a strong feeling of family loyalty From the first page I note the clever use of words "pants" not "trousers" Interviewing his manager, Jacob "sat down and began to hum softly to himself—a slow, sad, chanting melody, and the fingers of his left hand tapped out the melancholy rhythm on the arm of the chair" . . "Duncan looked into the tired, twinkling eyes of Jacob". The reader can **see** Jacob and will have an affection for him throughout Robertson Davies, dean of reviewers, the only Canadian James Agate quotes in his **Ego 8,** wrote of Canada in 1941, "As yet we are a nation without any clear national character, except that we are gloomy without being melancholy, and urban without being urbane Only time can alter this condition" Someone has told me that the small boys in Vienna chatter about the opera as the North American boys talk about hockey or baseball. Even betting in Vienna is said to have a bit of ceremonial about it The Viennese, coming to Canada, must find our life, in the main, extremely one-dimensional.

When the first edition of this book becomes a collector's item, I shall point to the **yours,** page 202 in my copy

Buy it now You will want to read again about those delightful boys, Bernie and Herman. you will want to note the interesting references to Jewish ceremonial you will want to enjoy again M Tessigny's dissertation, in parvo, on Abstract Art I am proud that the author, formerly of Vienna, is now one of us, on our English teaching staff I thank him for a fine book and wish him continued success

LIBBEY LLOYD ELSEY '12.

And All Your Beauty

William R. Watson

(Macmillan, $3 50)

"And All Your Beauty" is the third book from the pen of that gifted Canadian, William R Watson He calls it, "A conversational portrait of Canada"

Students at the U of A in the late 20's will remember "Bill" as the boy, handicapped in body but gay and gallant in spirit, who came up from Macleod to study law. His joie de vivre is reflected in his writing.

It is interesting to note that the title he chose for this book was suggested by the poem, "O Canada, My Country," by Gwen Pharis Ringwood, another graduate from Southern Alberta, who wrote:

"My roots are in this soil,
In all your folly and your strength I share,
And all your beauty is my heritage."

The book varies from the usual travel volume in that its information is pleasantly imparted in an easy conversational style Some years ago Gertrude Atherton wrote, "It is stupid to visit any country without some knowledge of its history" Bill Watson has been liberal with his historical facts but does not make the mistake of serving them up in large lumps

He unfolds the story of Canada in an enjoyable manner by means of clever dialogue and sparkling repartee. Having successfully mastered this difficult technique of the writer's art, that of making a story move "forrader", by the conversation of the characters, perhaps this author will soon turn his talents to the writing of fiction

Stern statistics, to be expected in a book of this kind, are well balanced by descriptions of the land itself. It is an anomaly that writers from Western Canada, only one generation removed from the practical pioneer, largely express themselves in verse and even their prose is lyrical.

Bill Watson, his wife Marguerite and their cocker spaniel, Keltie, were away from Toronto for eighteen months on a leisurely trailer trip across the Dominion, and the book, **"And All Your Beauty"** was written on their return It gives a comprehensive overall picture of the Canadian scene, as seen through Canadian eyes

The book opens with the purchase of the trailer, and when it was fitted and furnished a trial run was made into Northern Ontario where Bill had several speaking engagements. Then the nose of the Hudson was pointed eastward and they rolled across Quebec and down into the Maritimes.

From Nova Scotia they crossed to New Brunswick by boat, then up the St. John Valley and on to Ottawa The visit to the capital city is used as a pivot for an excellent explanation of the Canadian form of government. Then the cavalcade followed, for a short space, the old canoe way into the West, the canoe way formerly used by fur traders, explorers, voyageurs and coureurs du bois

Thus the importance of the Canadian fur trade is touched upon as is that of the mineral resources of the pre-Cambrian Shield After a short detour down into the United States, which serves to introduce the matter of Canadian-American relations, the Watsons turned north and wintered in Winnipeg

Mention is made in several places throughout the book of the phenomenal progress in the development of the Fine Arts in Canada—Art, Drama, Music, Literature, Handicrafts—and the newcomer, Radio.

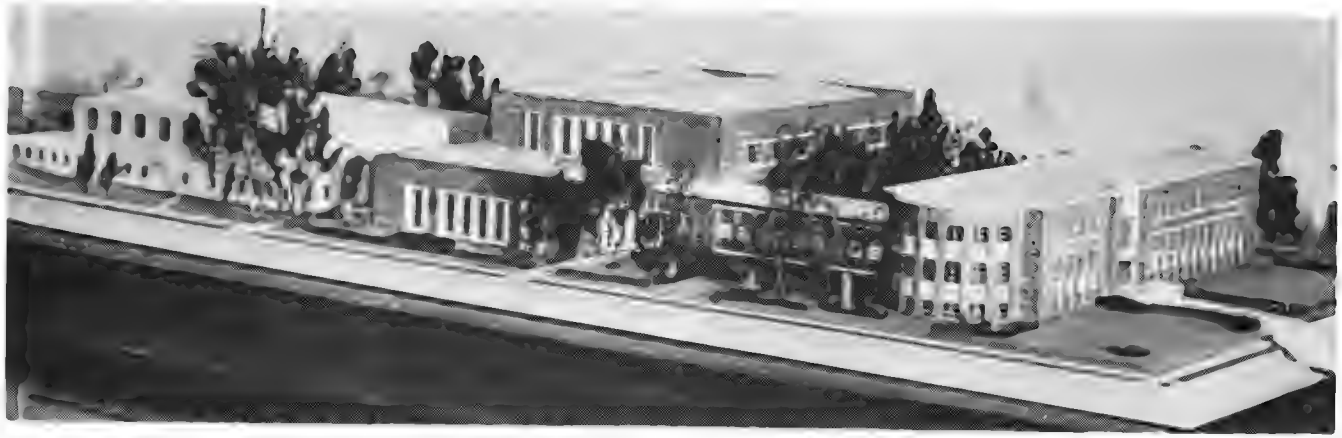
The story of Winnipeg from the time of the Selkirk Settlers to the present day is well handled, then the writer moves across the prairies

The second winter was spent in Victoria Scenery of the west coast province is well described and the history well told. People familiar with British Columbia will enjoy these chapters In fact, one of the charms of the book is that the canvas is so large that there is something of interest for everyone.

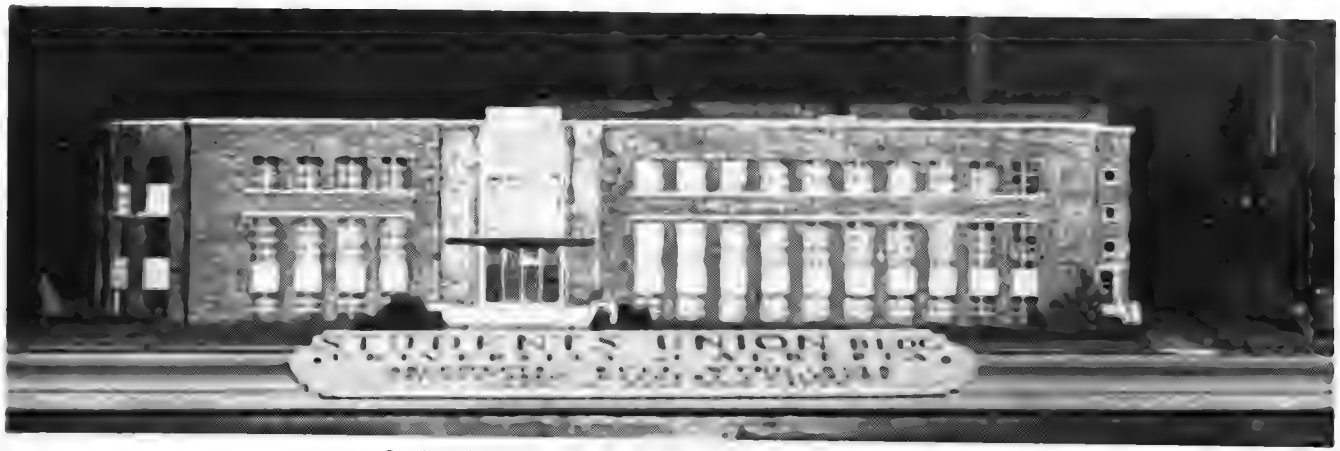
Speaking of the soul of Canada, the writer concludes "It is there in the lives of our little people who glory in their warm summers, freezing winters, flaming autumn, and sudden springs, in their mountains and valleys, their lakes and their streams, their dawns and their sunsets These little people, the moderates of our nation, have rallied in times of crisis to keep their homes pure and sweet and clean, imbued with a faith in the freedom of the land about them. Canada has a soul all right, waiting to be awakened by a resurgence of that faith, burning constantly, like an everlasting flame, in the hearts of all Canadians."

(Friends will be interested to know that Marguerite and the baby are now living in Toronto, to be near Bill who is a patient in hospital, recovering from a foot operation)

—FREDA SMITH MUDIMAN.



Students' Union Building—Complete model



Students' Union Building—Unit I as seen from the north

the chipmunk

The third annual Alumni Homecoming Weekend was held October 15, 16 and 17. Special guests were members of the class of '23. As in other years, the three-day reunion included a variety show on Friday night, parade and football game Saturday afternoon and a banquet and dance Saturday evening. This year's "homebrew" variety show featured skits, readings and songs of twenty years ago—songs by Al Armstrong and Reg Wilkes, a skit by law students Peter Vallance, Bob Judge and Crawford Ferguson, vaudeville routine by Eldon Foote and Frank Quigley and readings by Mrs. Coursier of Trail, B.C. Climax was the skit, "A Pre-Oral Nightmare," in which Dr. Ted Gowan, registrar G. B. Taylor, Scotty MacLean and Dr. R. E. Folinsbee took part.

The football parade, led by the Edmonton School Boy's Band, included thirty-three floats. One sorority float featured white-clad maidens representing the spirit of ancient Greece. "Meds" staged a gruesome mock operation using saws and kitchen knives. The parade judges, Dr. Wilfred Wees, president of the W. J. Gage Publishing Company and a member of the class of '23, Dr. Newton and Mayor Ainlay, awarded the trophy to the faculty of agriculture whose float featured a revolving globe and the words, "We feed the world."

About one hundred and fifty alumni were present at the banquet in the cafeteria. Toastmaster was the Students' Union president, Bernie Bowlen. The toast to the university was proposed by Dr. W. H. Swift and responded to by Dr. Newton. Miss Marjorie Lee proposed the toast to alumni and Professor Leonard Gads responded. Speaker of the evening was Fred P. Whitman, M.P., alumnus of '23 and member of parliament for Montreal West. A dance in Athabasca Hall followed the banquet.

On Sunday a special church service was conducted in Convocation Hall by Rev. J. E.

Homecoming Dance in Athabasca—October, 1948

Homecoming 1948—Class of '23. Left to right: Wilf Wees, Geoff Taylor, Silver (Dowding) Keeping, Alf Bramley-Moore, Geraldine (Duclos) Coursier, Lucille (Barker) Kane, Ernie Willis, Margaret (Shanks) Armour, Helen Chalmers, Nahum Hardin, George Bryan, Will Campbell. (Absent from the picture: Rosie Whitman, Bert Lang, Ted Gowan, Marion (MacEachern) Blundell and Beulah (McIntyre) Barnes.

Kirk, '23, of Lamont. Members of the Mixed Chorus sang two numbers during the service.

Special speaker at Fall Convocation was the Hon. J. A. MacKinnon who was awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws. Also receiving an honorary Doctor of Laws degree was Dr. A. E. Archer of Lamont. Degrees were awarded to 243 summer school students and diplomas to 109 education, nursing and pharmacy students.

The cornerstone of the new library was laid on November 25th. The Hon. J. C. Bowen officiated at the ceremony. Premier Manning, Mr. Justice Parlee and Dr. G. Fred McNally also participated. The cornerstone contained a bronze cylinder in which were a programme of the ceremonies, an edition of **The Gateway** and a copy of the day's **Edmonton Journal.**

Advanced cancer research received impetus with the gift of equipment by the Alberta Division of the Canadian Cancer Society. The gift, a "Scopicon" micro-project, now installed in the pathology department, enables an instructor and ten students to study cancer tissue under the same microscope simultaneously. This apparatus, which is the most modern of its kind in Canada, includes complete micro-photographic equipment for black and white, and also for color.

Professor Wilbur F. Bowker has been appointed Dean of the Faculty of Law.

Born in Ponoka, Dean Bowker is a graduate of Alberta with B.A. and LL.B. degrees. He articled with Mr. George H. Steer, K.C., and on admission to the Bar in 1933 joined the law firm of Milner and Steer. In 1942 he enlisted in the Canadian Army and had attained the rank of Captain at the time of his discharge in 1945, at the request of the University, to assist with teaching in the Faculty of Law. Last fall he was promoted to Professor of Law, and became Acting Dean of the Faculty on the retirement of Professor G. H. Steer from that post. During the past three summers Professor Bowker has been continuing graduate study at the University of Minnesota.

Mrs. Bowker, the former Marjorie Montgomery of Wetaskiwin, is also a University of Alberta graduate in Law. They have one son, now four months old.

The R.C.A.F. has organized auxiliary squadrons at the university to take training similar to that offered by the C.O.T.C. and the U.N.T.D. units on the campus. During the term cadets will receive lectures on R.C.A.F. organization and administration, careers, trades and training. During the summer months students will attend summer camps as paid flight cadets. Professor L. E. Gads will be flight commander with the rank of squadron leader, and Flt. Lt. J. Gillmore will be liaison officer.

Nine appointments to the Senate have been announced. As one of the representatives of public education, Mr. E. C. Ansley, executive general secretary-treasurer of the Alberta

The Mixed Chorus—Any Saturday at 1 p.m., Room Med. 158

Teachers' Association, was reappointed for three years. The other representative of public education is Mr. A. A. O'Brien, superintendent of schools for the Edmonton Separate School Board. Mrs. M. E. Lowe of St. Albert, who has been active for many years in rural community work, was appointed as an agricultural representative. Fred Stapells, H. P. Wright and Mrs. D. A. Hansen of Calgary were appointed to represent business, agriculture and social and public welfare respectively. G. F. Wilson of Lethbridge was named as labor representative. W. A. Wilson of Lethbridge was named as labor representative. W. A. Church of Medicine Hat and F. P. Galbraith, well known Red Deer editor, were also appointed.

In case anyone is wondering whether that is another experiment in integrated housing at the northeast corner of the university farm, it's the university's new thirty-five acre poultry farm.

Designed according to the latest methods of scientific poultry raising, the complete area is laid out in such a manner as to provide separate ranges for chickens and turkeys and to permit a two-year rotation of ranges. Permanent buildings are not provided with yards since it is the intention to keep laying and breeding stock confined.

The office building, where records are kept, consists of both work rooms and living quarters and is equipped with a central heating system to heat all the permanent buildings. The laying house includes feed and storage room, classroom and three 20x40 foot laying pens. Of similar construction are the breeding and

The University Symphony isn't all "play"

brooder houses. The incubator building will have a thermostatically controlled heating system. There are also six brooder houses and twelve range houses. Cleaning of the houses and equipment is done with the aid of a steam jenny Shade and wind protection is being provided by the planting of some four thousand trees.

The performance of the University Symphony Orchestra on January 25 and 26, 1949, and of the University Mixed Chorus on January 31, and February 1 and 2, 1949, were most enjoyable Chipmunk had a rare good time on both occasions, though he was a bit puzzled by the empty seats at the symphony concerts. There are so many alumni in Edmonton and there were so many thrilling moments in the performance of the orchestra under Dr. Gordon Clark's baton, that it seemed a pity for so many to miss so much The Mixed Chorus was a grand show and rumor has it that its performances in Calgary on February 3 and 4 were especially well received Our chipmunk cousin in that city tells us that Professor R. S. Eaton's choristers won new laurels and drew long and loud applause from the audience after they had somewhat recovered from the shock of seeing sixteen tenors all in a row at one time The dates for the 1950 concerts of these fine organizations are not yet set but whenever they come this chipmunk will be there. In the meantime our friend the groundhog, who for obvious reasons missed out on this year's fun, listened to the Mixed Chorus when it sang over the CBC network on March 7 last. We understand that the dates for the spring tour are set, and we wager our whiskers that we will not be far away when that chorus begins to sing. We are busy even now passing on the warning signal to all chipmunks

—EDITH PARK, Editor.

MISSING ALUMNI RECORDS

1926—
Munro, Margaret B , M.A
Smith, Edith I , B A
Whitelaw, Mrs Alex , B A.
nee Jean Williamson.

1927—
Sutherland, Mrs F G , B A
nee Wilma Coone
Waldo, Mrs C. S , B Sc (H Ec.)
nee Jean Folkins
Willis, Arthur R., B Com

1931—
Haugen, Reuben E , B S.A
McLaren, Stewart C , B Sc (C).
Takahashi, Katsumi, B S A

1932—
Dunlop, Robert G., M Sc
Paddon, Kenneth G , B Com
Rose, George H., B A , LL B

1933—
McMahon, Dorothy J., B.Sc.(H Ec)

1934—
Miquelon, Richard R., B.Sc.(M).

Perhaps some of these graduates were your classmates . we have no record of their present addresses. If you know where they are and what they are doing, please drop a line to the Alumni Secretary of the University of Alberta And let them know, too, that we would like to hear from them

1915—
Wilson, Thomas A , B.A.

1921—
Hamilton, Jessie M , B A.
McAllister, Charles B., B S.A

1922—
Evans, Russell W , B A.
McMillan, Jean E , B.A.
Williams, Catherine L , B A.

1924—
Fraser, Arthur A , B Sc (C)
Pearson, William C , M A
Powell, Roscoe G., B.A.
Tuck, Mervyn A., B A.

» » Alumni Notes « «

'16

We are sorry to report that the **Rev. Murdock McLean** of Sedgewick, Alberta, has been in ill health recently Mr McLean had a bad fall which has caused him to spend quite a long time in hospital However, he is around again and on the way, we hope, to recovery

'17

Since last spring, **James W. McKinnon** has been with the Research Division of the Abitibi Power and Paper Company at Sault Ste Marie, Ontario

Rev. John P. Suttill is at present pastor of the United Church at Hardisty, Alberta Mr. Suttill has a very large field and doubtless spends little time in his roomy manse There is as yet no Mrs Suttill.

'18

Dr. Grace Stewart, who is on the staff of the University of Ohio at Columbus, spent her Christmas holidays with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr and Mrs G H Clark of Edmonton

'20

D. Ronald Michener has resigned as Provincial Secretary of Ontario to serve as aide to Premier Drew in his new post of National Leader of the Progressive Conservative party

John A. Carswell tells us that he has followed the engineering line since graduation "for the most part just a plugger" John writes from San Fernando, California

'21

Rev. J. W. Bainbridge has recently moved from High River to Didsbury, Alberta

'22

George F. LePage is with the Corporation Trust Company at New York, his present address being 8 Brooklands, Bronxville, N Y

Charles Becker has been appointed public administrator for Yukon Territory He will be responsible for administering estates of deceased persons leaving no wills, as well as protecting estates until an executor is appointed

Nelles Atkinson is on the staff of the Hallnor Gold Mine in the Porcupine District of Northern Ontario

'23

H. R. Lackey and **Mrs. Lackey (Flossie Henderson B.A. '21)** have operated their drug store in Killam, Alberta, for the past five years. The Lackeys were formerly at Castor, Alberta.

Robert Kronick writes from 1069 South Ogden Drive, Los Angeles Bob was admitted to the California Bar in 1925 and has practised there since

'25

We learn that **Carl Mossman** has been lately in Banff for treatment for arthritis. We hope to hear soon that he is well and back again at Hughenden, Alberta, where he has been farming since graduation

We are sorry to report the death last October of **Arthur E. Rosborough,** who had taught in Alberta high schools since 1922 Coming to Edmonton from Calgary in 1932, he taught at Strathcona, then University High In 1946 he was appointed principal of the University School Mr Rosborough gained considerable recognition for his work in the field of education and was past president of the Edmonton Education Society

'26

Dr. W. H. Cook recently left Ottawa for a three months' trip to New Zealand and Australia, in connection with the Seventh Pacific Science Congress

In November last year **James B. Lawrie** took up his post as executive assistant to the Canadian Wheat Board He has been assistant director of the Wheat and Grain Division, Trade Department, at Ottawa

'27

William Cornelius (Neil) Fawcett is farming with his brother and father near Consort, Alberta We are happy to find that the years have in no way lessened Neil's interest in the university

'28

Dr. James Brunton has been practising in Hamilton, Ontario since 1934, except for service in the RCAMC 1941-45.

Bill Watson was admitted to hospital very soon after having written his latest book "And All Your Beauty" We do not know the

proper name of the hospital, but Toronto friends will likely recognize "the Matheson mansion." We are sure Bill would be happy to see any of the alumni living in that vicinity.

James H. Armstrong's address is: 2121 St. Raymond Ave , New York 62, N.Y.

Ralph Cooper and **Mrs. Cooper** (nee **Audrey Hamilton '30**) are getting along very well in Sedgewick, Alberta. Ralph has a fine drug store and what is much more rare, spacious living quarters for his family in the same block.

Kenneth Walker writes from Youngstown, Alberta, where he is District Agriculturist. Mrs Walker (the former **Bessie Redig**) is teaching school there.

Since 1946 **Mrs. Lloyd Fulford** (nee **Gladys Smith**) has been district supervisor of social service for D.V A. in Montreal.

'29

Dr. James A. Campbell writes from Letchworth Village, Thiells, N.Y. He says, "I met **Reg Hamilton '31** and **Bill Valens '30** at the American Psychiatric Convention in Washington last summer. Reg is in Montreal and Val in Ottawa "

Thomas Tanton has left Sedgewick, Alberta, and is now located at Wanham in the Peace River area. We understand that he is not practising law

'30

Thomas H. Knight is still with the occupation forces in Germany and is not expected to return until 1952

'31

Mrs. De Voin (nee **Madge J. York**) is now living in Edmonton at 11117 81 Avenue

George Argue is technical director of Fabricon Products Inc. of River Rouge, Michigan

'32

Edyth Souch is teaching Homemaking 1 and 2 in Alexandra Composite High School, Medicine Hat

R. W. Ryan, who has been general manager of the C.P A system since 1947, has been newly appointed executive assistant to President Grant McConachie in Montreal

Harry Hargrave is superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Station at Swift Current

We are pleased to hear from **Frank Paege.** Frank is principal of schools at Hardisty, Alberta, and though still a bachelor, very happy and content.

Mrs. D. R. Thoday (nee **Margaret Durrell**) has been in England since 1945. She has two children now; son David was born in Canada and daughter Gillian in England.

William H. T. Mead is supervisor of the Livestock Branch at the Olds School of Agriculture

'33

Ralph Zuar has recently moved from Andrew to Evansburg, Alberta, where he is the high school principal.

Mrs. M. L. Brager (nee **Helen Bolton**) is principal of schools at Bawlf, Alberta, and judging by the number of students in attendance she appears to have a full-time job on her hands.

'34

Dr. Arthur C. Twomey has been named director of the newly formed Division of Education of the Carnegie Institute. Dr Twomey has been a member of the Carnegie Institute for the past eleven years as curator of ornithology.

Paul H. Steele is now the busy principal of the Coronation High School

Jack McConnell is with International Nickel Co at Copper Cliff, Ontario. He left Algoma Steel (Helen Mine) in 1946, and then spent a year mining in B C. before returning to northern Ontario.

Mrs. M. R. Butterfield (nee **E. May Akhurst**) has been living in Coronation for the past eleven years Mr Butterfield is on the staff of the high school there, and there are two children

'35

Mr. and Mrs. "Chet" Lambertson are now living in Halifax where Chet is English professor at King's College and Dalhousie. Mrs Lambertson is the former **Lois Murray.**

Dr. Isydore Hlynka is with the Grain Research Laboratory, Board of Grain Commissioners at Winnipeg.

For the past seven years **Jerry Kluck** has been at Provost, Alberta, where he operates his own drug store and provides for his wife and two children

Ralph E. Collins is now second secretary with the Canadian Embassy in Washington, D C

Ian Morris has been practising law at Daysland, Alberta, since 1940 By all accounts he is still very much interested in the U. of A.

Dorothy Grant is now in Winnipeg—copy-reader with the Winnipeg Free Press.

'36

In a recent wedding ceremony which took place in St Stephen's College Chapel in Edmonton, **Rose Wannop,** lately of Talara, Peru, became the bride of Mr Claire J Bullick of Barrancabermeja, Colombia.

Mrs. M. Ages (nee **Denise Gross**) writes from 56½ Irving, Ottawa, and tells us that she now has two daughters aged 3½ and 1.

Wyatt Hegler is the mine superintendent at the San Antonio Gold Mine at Bissett, Manitoba

Frank W. Peers is a member of the CBC Department of Talks and Public Affairs, and is presently living in Toronto.

George Holmes is in Red Deer where he established his own business, Holmes' Drug Store, in 1941.

Walter K. McKinnell is at present taking honours chemistry at the U of A

Wes Bergman is now with General Electric in Seattle, Washington

It has been recently announced that **Dorothy Reid** is among those successful in their final examinations in chartered accountancy She is the first woman in the province to graduate as a quolified C A **W. J. Astle '46, Bruce Collins '43** and **Bob Purvis '44** are also successful candidates.

Theodore Cairns is now the research supervisor at the Dupont Experimental Station, Wilmington, Del

Mrs. C. R. Tracy (the former **Minerva Jacox**) lives at 27 Avondale Court, Fredericton, N B

'37

Rev. Morse A. Johnson writes from Bremner, Alberta, where he reports that he is happily settled He also enclosed a magazine clipping telling about the work of **Bob McLaren '36,** who has put his initiative and energy to work in the founding of the Naramata Christian Leadership School in British Columbia. The project is apparently highly successful The principal aim of the school is to train leaders for church service

Elsie Simmerman is now at Sedgewick, Alberta, where she is teaching English in the high school She has started her Ph D. at Purdue and hopes to finish before long

Born to **Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Layton** of Edmonton on January 25, a daughter.

Dr. John C. O'Brien (no relative to Gurth) has been practising at Coronation since 1940. He and Mrs O'Brien have handsome twin sons aged 16 months, Dale and Darryl—freshmen-to-be about 1966.

Charles Kenneth Hurst is with the Canals Branch of the Department of Transport in Peterborough, Ontario He and Mrs. Hurst (the former **Freda McKinnon**) have two children, John and Doris

A bit dated, but I know of interest to many, is the news that on Sept 30 **Dr. Manly B. Donaldson** and Iva Parslow were married in a ceremony which took place in Montreal Their present address is: 490 Pine Avenue West, Montreal 2.

'38

Mrs. R. P. Whitfield (nee **Margaret Humphries**) is teaching in San Francisco at the present time.

Allan Gibb is teaching in Portland.

Dr. Frank McClure has been awarded the presidential certificate of merit by President Truman for his scientific contributions to the war effort. Dr McClure is now employed in the applied physics laboratory in Washington D C of the John Hopkins University.

We hear on good authority that **Dr. Charles Hemmings and Mrs. Hemmings** (nee **"Bobby" Jackson**) have moved from Killam, Alberta, to Drumheller, Alberta, where Dr. Hemmings has established his medical practice.

Jack Anderson is the District Agriculturist at Medicine Hat.

It has recently been announced that **Joseph G. Woodsworth** has graduated from Stanford University with the degree of doctor of education He has been appointed superintendent of the School Division at High Prairie

Gerald S. Grant has been appointed "Guidance Officer" in Alexandra Composite High School, Medicine Hat.

Earle George McDonald, Superintendent of Schools at Provost, Alberta, is gathering around himself a lovely family. Besides a boy (4) and a baby girl (8 months) he has twin girls, aged 2, Pamela Rose and Penelope Jean. We have seen them and we give you our word —they are very special

Ruth Nyberg has resigned from the Alexandra Composite High School staff and is now the wife of W Raymond McDonald of Medicine Hat

'39

Mrs. Douglas Sprung (nee **E. B. Akhurst** of Veteran, Alberta) is practising medicine at

1950 Robson Street, Vancouver Dr. Sprung is a specialist in pediatrics.

W. A. Thorp has been in Provost, Alberta, since 1942 Albert has a thriving drugstore business, and reports a wife and three kiddies

Brad Gunn is in Montreal with National Research Council . Mrs Gunn is the former **Robina Bowser.**

Born to **Mr. and Mrs. Ken Madsen** of Toronto, on November 1, a daughter Sally Ann, a sister for Jill.

Rev. Robert Christie, formerly of Halkirk and Donalda is now pastor of the United Church at Ponoka, Alberta. He is at present Chairman of the Alberta Conference Christian Education Committee Mr and Mrs Christie have in their family two little girls.

Harvey Stuve has recently moved with his family to Sedgewick, Alberta, where he is on the staff of the high school Harvey was formerly at Medicine Hat and Empress, Alberta.

Born to **Dr. and Mrs. R. A. McEwen,** on December 8, a daughter.

Mrs. Roy McBride (nee **Mary Elizabeth Farnalls**) is living on a farm about ten miles northwest of Halkirk. The McBrides have two children, a boy of three and a girl of two

'40

Eleanor Cairns is on a year's leave of absence from the Department of Household Economics here, to attend Washington State College She is the holder of the Research Institutional Management Fellowship.

Ron Coleman has been in Coronation since 1940 where he is manager of the Gerhart drugstore.

Ian Cook has been named senior geologist with Stanolind Oil and Gas Company in the Canadian division office at Calgary

Born to **Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Bruce F. MacDonald** of Camp Borden on January 9, a daughter

Jean E. Robertson left late last fall to teach in the Empress's School for Girls in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia

Morris Schumiatcher is leaving Regina where he has been legal adviser to the Saskatchewan government for the past four years, and is going to Vancouver to practise law as a specialist in the labor field

Ed Ostergaard is at Neepawa, Manitoba, production supervisor at the salt works

Born to **Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Caldwell** of Viking on December 3, a daughter.

David E. Lewis has left his private practice in Calgary and has joined the legal staff of Imperial Oil Limited

Winnifred McEwen is working for her master's degree at Michigan State College, Lansing.

Born to **Mr. and Mrs. Ray Leask** of Powell River on October 28, a daughter, Susanne Jane

We saw **Les Wedman** in Edmonton recently at the Jan Peerce concert After holidaying here for a short time, he has returned to Vancouver where he is with **The Daily Province.**

Dr. Peter Voloshin is very busy with his medical practice at Killam, Alberta Incidentally Dr Voloshin has a very charming nurse—his wife, a graduate of a B C hospital

'41

In mid-January, **Dr. Michael W. Feniak,** his wife and small daughter visited Edmonton, where Dr Feniak addressed a meeting of the Alberta North-West Chamber of Mines After a business trip to Ottawa they will return to Yellowknife, N W T , where Dr Feniak is resident geologist

'42

Norman Grant has been with Eldorado Mining and Refining of Fort Radium, N W T., for the past 2½ years.

Dr. William C. Acton is practising at Provost, Alberta In between calls he is busy building himself a most beautiful modern house

After their marriage Thanksgiving Day, **Dr. ('42) and Mrs. ('45) Robert E. Bell** left for Minneapolis, where Dr Bell is connected with the university. Mrs Bell is the former **Mary Wholey.**

J. C. Gordon Brown has been having an interesting time of late He was secretary of the Canadian delegation to the third session of the general conference of UNESCO He sailed from Canada to England, thence flew from London, stopping at Rome and Athens, to Beirut, where he remained for four weeks.

Ronald MacPherson, who was at the Vermilion School of Agriculture last year, has been appointed instructor of animal husbandry at the Olds School of Agriculture.

Phyllis Wolochow was married to Victor B Belmont in November of last year They are now "at home" at 2480 Washington Street, San Francisco

We are happy to hear again from **Roy Fraser.** Roy is principal of schools at Provost, Alberta.

Charles G. Farmilo was awarded the Ph D. degree in organic chemistry at McGill University's fall convocation He will be associated with the Banting Institute, University of Toronto, and later will join the staff of the food and drug laboratories of the Federal Department of National Health and Welfare in Ottawa He was with N R.C at Ottawa for two years

'43

Dr. C. A. Allard returned to Edmonton recently after spending five years in Montreal and Boston where he was engaged in post-graduate work in general surgery

Nance Cuyler is associated with the City of Toronto Health Department and is currently school nurse at Adam Beck Public School in that city

Dr. J. C. Day has left Daysland, where he has been recently practising and is now doing post-graduate work in obstetrics and gynecology at Edmonton The Days (Mrs. Day was **Constance Watt**) have two children

Bruce I. Rankin, who writes from the Canadian Embassy Offices at Shanghai, advises us that he and Mrs Rankin became parents on November 23—a daughter, Janet.

Harold Simonson is now teaching agriculture at the Red Deer Composite School.

Robert Lee Clarke received the degree of Ph D (physics) at the fall convocation of McGill University He will continue research work at Chalk River, Ontario.

Marguerite Morgan who has been with the Meteorological Service in Lethbridge for three years, has recently been transferred to Edmonton

Ira Lapp is District Agriculturist at Brooks, Alberta

Francis LaBrie has recently been promoted to assistant professor of law at the University of Toronto.

'44

George Carter, who has been farming at Delia for several years, is now on the Vermilion School of Agriculture staff as instructor in poultry and dairying

Frances Clark has moved from Toronto and her present address is: McGiffert Hall, 99 Claremont Ave , New York.

Wilfred Settle is taking post-graduate work at Toronto University, studying histology.

Jean Cawley received her master's degree in social service work from McGill. After holidaying in Edmonton this fall, she returned to Montreal where she is employed in social service work

Marshall Grant is working toward his Ph D degree in plant pathology and agronomy at the University of Wisconsin

On December 29 **Margaret Warren** was married to **Dr. R. B. Ferguson** of Winnipeg. They will make their home in Winnipeg, where Dr Ferguson is a faculty member of the Geology Department at the University of Manitoba

Dr. John D. Cottrell, formerly of Provost, Alberta, is now located at 414, 19 Street N.W., Calgary

'45

On December 16, **Oliver W. Feniak** and **Mary Johnson** received advanced degrees from the University of Minnesota Oliver obtained his M A , while Mary obtained her M Sc

Kay Smith Desjardine tells us that her sister **Dorothy** was married on December 21 to **Edward H. Bolger.** "Their address will be 310 Water Street, Pullman, Washington. Dorothy is going to instruct at the college and also be assistant dietitian at the college cafeteria "

Dr. Edward Kidd is doing post-graduate study at the medical school of the University of Minnesota

Born to **Dr. and Mrs. J. R. McCrum** of Sexsmith, Alberta, on Dec 22, a daughter

We have been advised that **Patricia M. Casey** is now Mrs Frank Reynolds and is in Toronto, a dietitian at the General Hospital.

Ruth Ingram is in the Kangra District, East Punjab, India, doing public health work under the Canadian Church Mission.

'46

Jack Williams recently received a doctor's degree in chemistry from the University of Illinois While there he was connected with the synthetic rubber research program He is now at the University of Wisconsin on a DuPont Fellowship.

Dr. Lloyd C. Grisdale, and **Viola MacKenzie** were married in early December. They are making their home in Toronto.

St Stephen's College Chapel was the scene of the January wedding of **Fay Rodney** and **Martin Winning.** They are living in Edmonton.

Ty Hofman is in the first year of theology at Calvin College and Seminary, Grand Rapids, Michigan.

After mastering at Yale, **Roy Reynolds** went to MIT, Cambridge, to work on his Ph D. in industrial economics.

'47

Dennis Townsend, who returned from France last fall, gives us his new address, Box 537, Sackville, N B. Dennis tells us that **Nan MacQueen** is also at Mount Allison—dietitian of men's residence He also advises us that on the way home on the Empress of Canada last August he met **Joan Fraser '47,** also returning from France, and that on the return trip from Victoria to Sackville, he ran into **Bob Jones** in the Winnipeg station. Bob is travelling auditor for Robin Hood Flour.

Cliff Sorenson has located at Halkirk, Alberta, where he is a principal of schools Cliff is married and has a daughter aged two

Orene Joyce Ross is now teaching in the Home Economics Department of U.B.C. We learn that this is her second year there.

Murray E. Stewart and **E. Bruce Allsopp** have been awarded fellowships in the School of Graduate Studies, University of Toronto, where they are working for masters' degrees in business administration Stewart was awarded a Kresge fellowship and Allsopp the James William Woods fellowship.

Michael Chmilar is with the Defence Research Board in Ottawa.

Carl Nyberg is with the Mene Grande Oil Company of Barcelona, Venezuela.

William R. Morris is on the academic staff of Alexandra Composite High School in Medicine Hat.

Roberta Kiefer is now living at Rossland, B.C.

Willard G. Pybus has been appointed to a post as assistant trade commissioner and will leave for Ottawa next June. At the present time he is studying for his master of arts at the U. of A.

Friends of **David Horne** will be sorry to hear that he has been in the General Hospital, Edmonton, for some time

Philip Proctor writes from Magrath, Alberta, where he is with the PFRA. Phil says, "Besides myself, Alberta graduates on the St. Mary River Development are **Steve Chrumka '45** and **Charlie Ripley '44.** You might be interested to know that Charlie recently became the father of twins, a boy and a girl. I saw **Boyne Johnston** two or three times in Lethbridge last winter . . . **Bill McLaggan,** also a Civil '47, is with Borger & Sons Construction on the new sewerage and waterworks installation in Raymond, so I see him quite often "

'48

Norma Smith is district home economist for the Wetaskiwin district

Edgar Elford is instructor in vocational agriculture in the Alexandra Composite High School of Medicine Hat, while **Walter Harriman** is instructor in electricity in the same school.

Aileen Irwin and **Murray Shier** were married in Calgary on December 21 Murray is back at U of A. doing post-graduate work in geology

Margery Olstead is studying for her M A degree in psychology at the University of Toronto.

Shirley Jean Hooks and **William G. Thomson** were recently married in Vancouver They are making their home in Edmonton

At the present time, **Mildred Kastner** is employed as secretary to the Dean of Applied Science, UBC

Iris Thorogood is taking first year medicine at McGill.

Orville White is industrial arts specialist at the Verdun High School in Montreal

A pretty Christmas wedding took place in Edmonton on December 18th, when **Audrey MacDonald** became the bride of **James S. C. Dunn.** They are living in Victoria

John Yusep has turned up on the staff of the Killam Division High School John is married to the former **Betty Hopkins** of Lacombe, and is immeasurably proud of their three weeks old son (James John Yusep).

Ruth Murray is the district home economist at Westlock.

Rodney Holbrook and **Edna Manning** were recently married in Toronto They will be making their home in Dartmouth, N S , where Rod has been posted to the Aviation Forecast Office.

KAY BENDIKSEN, Editor

NEWS . . . . from the branches

Edmonton

At the annual banquet, held in the campus cafeteria on February 21, Neil C McKernan was elected president He will succeed Dr Archie McEwen Other officers elected were: Kathleen S. Boone, vice-president; Elaine Forbes, secretary, Bruce Collins, treasurer, Dr A R McEwen, Marion Bacon, Audrey Ladler, F J Edwards and Allan Macdonald, members of the executive.

Members of the council of the General Alumni Association were guests at the banquet and were entertained at dinner with some of the loveliest dinner music it has been our privilege to hear for a long time No, it wasn't Spike Jones! Afterwards, Fred Killer, (no comments preferred) geologist for Imperial Oil Co , Ltd , spoke on oil exploration in Alberta

For the information of those who may wish to get in touch with this branch, Miss Forbes, the secretary, lives at 8514 104 Street, and her business phone is 369219

Vancouver

The members of this branch made merry on October 16 at a supper dance held in the ballroom of the Hotel Georgia. The pretty ballroom was decked in spring green and autumn gold, and very pretty it looked in the University of Alberta colours

A "no host" cocktail party preceded the dance and served to bring together graduates of the prairie university from classes 1919 to 1948

President George Murray welcomed the guests Patrons were Mr and Mrs. W. O Banfield, Dr and Mrs R G Langston

The committee in charge included Mrs Norman Hager, Miss Gertrude Gattenmeyer, Mr Robert Hole and Mr Robert Torrance

It must have been a grand party We saw Bob Hole at a New Year's party in Edmonton and he was still grinning about it, or perhaps it was something else again

The election at the coast city resulted in the following slate of officers. President, Dr J G Grimson, '25, Vice-president, Gordon Buchanan, '38, Secretary, Miss Margaret Rea, '38, and Treasurer, Bruce Sangster, '40 Miss Rea's address is 1375 Comox Street, and Dr. Grimson's is 1611 West 54 Avenue. He will be sure to have a phone

Ottawa

November 23 last seems to have been the day for the election of new officers in Ottawa. The occasion was a banquet and dance in Trinity Church hall and the menu featured "filet mignon disguised" Your guess is as good as mine!

The new executive is as follows. Jack Dewis, president, Max Crosbie, vice-president, Mrs J W O'Brien, secretary, Eric Comer, treasurer, Mrs J P. Dewis, J. W O'Brien, Miss R MacDonald, G D Mills and Dr O E. Edwards, councillors.

Now we cannot give you the phone number of the secretary, Mrs O'Brien, but if you wish to communicate with this branch we are sure that you could get it by phoning Mrs Ward Jones at 4-7771. If we know anything about Mrs Jones, and we think we do (never mind how), she will be happy to direct anyone to Mrs O'Brien Of course Mrs O'Brien's address, 102 First Avenue, might help.

Now in spite of anything Major Blair may say about the annual meeting of the council, we gave the Ottawa Branch a good report.

Toronto

Here is a bit of the report from Mrs Marion Francis, secretary of this branch "I should like to report a successful function of our Branch on Saturday, December 11th It was an informal gathering at Muirhead's Cafeteria —trays were filled (and paid for!) by members and then taken to a private dining room reserved for us It was a very gay get-together; there was no program or meeting, just a short sing-song with Clem King leading and Fraser MacDonald at the piano. There were about 75 present, and it was such a success, with very little work to organize apart from contacting members by letter and telephone that I expect a similar function will be held at regular intervals" No comment needed, we think!

Winnipeg

Somebody, it seems to us, promised to send an account of the meeting held last November at which our Professor A. S. R. Tweedie was guest speaker. But we don't seem to have it lying about.

We can report however that our said professor came back literally on air. He had a grand time with the Winnipeg branch, found a most attentive audience, enjoyed a most enjoyable social hour, pronounced the graduates in that city a most upstanding group, and if he said anything about the lunch it must have been something in the superlative degree. He seems quite ready to don his parka and flying boots again any time.

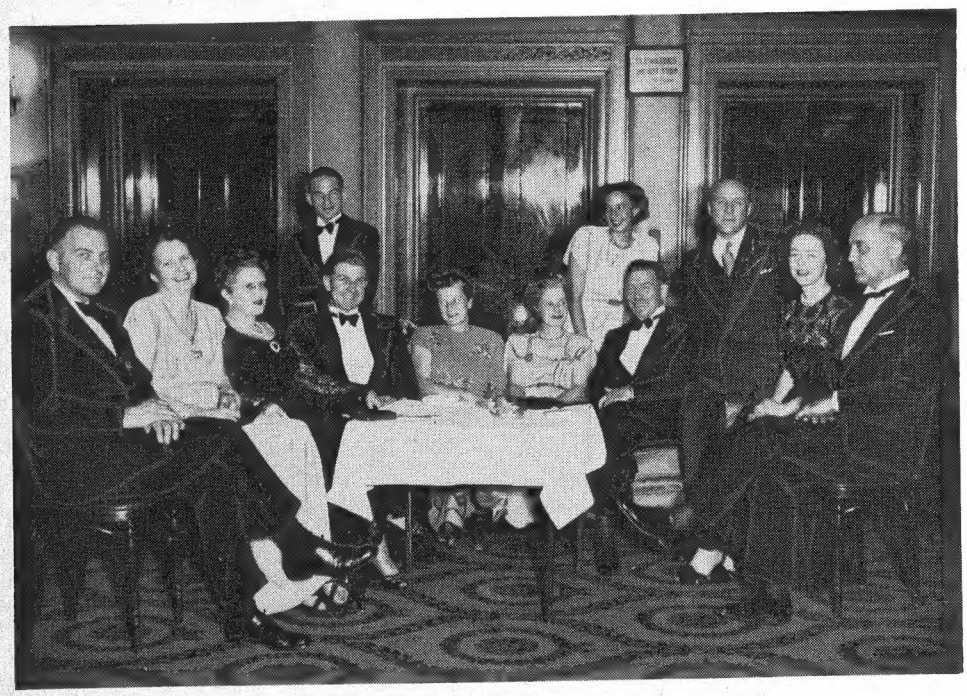
By the way, the secretary of this branch is Mrs. D. E. McLeod, and her address is 205 Wildwood Park. The phone number will probably be found in the book. Any graduate visiting in Winnipeg, or thinking of joining the Alumni Association might call her up.

Victoria

We have received a glowing report about this branch from its enthusiastic president, A. Blair Paterson. We hope we registered the proper degree of astonishment upon hearing that in Victoria the rhododendrons were putting out buds as big as thumbs, but our visitor did not seem greatly impressed with our sunny Alberta twenty-degrees-below-zero weather. Conversation was a bit one-sided in consequence.

But we learn that this thriving branch has a new list of officers and here they are: Blair Paterson himself, president; William Foster, vice-president; Miss Lillias Milne, secretary; Miss Nellie Salamandick, treasurer. We are certain that if anyone looks up the president at 301 Pemberton Building, 625 Fort Street, or Miss Milne at 314 Vancouver Street, he will get a cordial welcome.

Vancouver Branch makes merry at the Hotel Georgia



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WESTERN

The New Trail is proud indeed to announce that the four issues of Volume VII will feature original cover designs by Dr William Rowan, Professor of Zoology at the University of Alberta, and a writer and artist widely recognized

The Grouse, reproduced for this issue, is a pencil sketch torn out of one of Dr Rowan's rough notebooks